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Poetry and Miscellany.

SUMMER MUSIC.

BY EDWARD G. ABBOTT,

Through the open window,
As a welcome comer,
Breathes upon my forehead
The warm breath of summer.

The old forests murmur
In the fragrant air;
Leafy elves are telling
Their sweet love-tales there!

And the rivulets ramble
Through the meadow grass,
To the bathing flowers
Singing as they pass!

In the fairy concert,
With sweets notes and high,
Gentle birds are thrilling
Music in the sky!

Through the opening furrows
Gleams the rushing share
While the plough-boy whistles
To the listening air!

All is love and labor,
All is merry song—
May the days that follow
Swell the chorus long!

Farmingham, Mass., May 10, 1848.

The Changed and Unchanged.

BY PROFESSOR ALDEN.

"Report says that my queenly cousin is to lay aside her absolute sceptre, and submit to a lord and master," said George Mason, to his cousin, Emily Earl, as she took his arm for an evening walk.

"If *you mean* that *I* am to be married, that is a report which truth does not require me to contradict," *said* the young lady, in a tone adapted to repress the *familiar* manner of her companion. He had just returned from a long absence in a foreign land. His early youth had been passed in his uncle'e family. He left his cousin a beautiful girl. He found her on his return a still more beautiful woman.

"I am very anxious," said he, with a slight change of manner, "to see the man who has drawn so splendid a prize. Is he like the picture you drew of the man you would marry, as we sat by the willow brook from the rising of the moon to its meridian? You remember that most beautiful night?"

"It is not desirable to remember all the follies of childhood," said Emily, coldly. Mason was silent. It was plain that they were no longer what they had been, brother and sister.

After walking for some distance in silence, Emily remarked, in a tone inviting conversation, "You must have seen a great deal of the world."

"I have had some means of observation," he replied, "but I have seen nothing to wean me from this spot, and from my friends here."

"Your friends are obliged to you for the compliment."

"I did not intend the remark as a compliment.' Again there was an interval of silence. "I have been absent four years," said Mason, as though speaking to himself, "and I am not conscious of any change, so far as my feelings are concerned. The same persons and things which I then loved, I love now. The same views of life which I then cherished I cherish now."

"Experience and knowledge of the world," said Emily, "ought to give wisdom."

"I am so perverse as to regard it as wisdom to hold on to the dreams of our early days."

"Our views ought, it seems to me, to change as we grow older."

"I am not sure that we ought to grow old, so far as our feelings are concerned."

"You would engage in the vain effort to retain the dews and freshness of morning, after the sun has arisen with a burning heat."

"I believe the dew of our youth may be preserved even until old age,"

"I am surprised that acquaintance with the world has not coarected your views of life. One would think that you had lived in entire seclusion."

"I am furpaised that the romantic, warm-hearted Emily Earl should become the worldly-wise lecturer of her cousin."

"We had better speak upon some other subject! Had you a pleasant voyage homeward?"

"Yes. It could not be otherwise, when my face was toward 'my own, my native land,' and the friends so fresh in my remembrance."

A slight shade of displeasure flittered across Emily's features. She made no remark:

"Where is Susan Grey?" said Mason.

"She is dead."

"Indeed! She was just my own age. She was a single-hearted girl."

"She often inquired for you. You never fancied yourself in love with her."

"No. Why that question!"

"She was under the impression that we were *engaged*, and seemed quite relieved when I informed her she was mistaken."

"What has become of Mary Carver?"

"She is married, and lives in that house," pointing to a miserable hut near at hand.

"Is it possible?"

"Her husband is intemperate. It was a clandestine marriage—a love match, you know."

"Was her husband intemperate when she married him?"

"Not habitually so. He was so very romantic and devoted to her, so that, I suppose, she thought she could reform him."

"What has become of Mr. Ralston, your old friend?" admirer, he would have said, but he deemed it unwise.

"He is a lawyer here, in a small way. I believe they think of sending him to Congress."

"Is he married?"

"No."

"I thought he seemed to be attached to you; at least I hoped that he would become my cousin."

"I will answer your question in regard to others—my own affairs do not require remark."

This rebuke, so unlike any thing he had ever received from his cousin, led him to fix his gaze upon her countenance, as if to make sure of her identity. There could be no mistake. There was the same brilliant eye, the same faultless features on which he had gazed in former years. A conciliating smile led him to resume his inquiries.

"Is Eliza Austin married?" His voice, as he asked this question, was far from natural, perhaps in consequence of the agitation which the rebuke just spoken of had occasioned.

"No; she lives somewhere in the village, I don't know exactly where."

"Do you ever see her?"

"Yes; she lives with her aunt, who sometimes washes for us, so that I see her niece occasionally."

"Why does she live with her aunt?"

"Her mother died soon after you went away."

"Eliza still lives in the village, then?" To this very unnecessary question his cousin bowed in reply. Few words more passed between them during the remainder of their walk.

"You do not stay out as late as you used to do," said Mrs. Earl, as they entered the parlor.

"We are no longer children," said Emily. Mason could scarcely repress an audible sigh," as those words fell from her lips. At an early hour, he repaired to his chamber.

CHAPTER II.

George Mason was left an orphan in his early youth. He then became a member of his uncle's family, and the constant companion of his cousin Emily. He desired no society but hers. Her slightly imperious temper did not interfere with the growth of his affection. She had a sister's place in his glowing heart. He was in some sense her teacher, and she caught something of his romantic nature. Of the little circle of her associates, he was the idol.

At the age of fourteen he left home to pursue his studies for two years at a public institution. At the end of that period he became a clerk in a large commercial establishment in the city. At the close of the first year he accompanied one of the principals abroad, and remained there in charge of the business for nearly four years. He was now on the high road to wealth.

Soon after George Mason had gone abroad, Emily Earl went to the city to complete her education.—She was in due time initiated into the mysteries of fashionable life. Introduced to *society* by a relative of unquestionable rank, her face and form presented attractions sufficient to make her an object of attention and flattery. Four successive winters were passed in the city. She was the foremost object of all "who flattered, sought, and sued." Is it strange that her judgment was perverted, and her heart eaten out? Is it strange that her cousin found her a changed being?

She had engaged to marry one whose claim to her regard was the thousands he possessed, and the eagerness with which he was sought by those whose chief end was an establishment in life. She had taught herself to believe that the yearnings of the heart were to be clossed with the follies of childhood.

Henry Ralston was the son of a small farmer, or rather of a man who was the possessor of a small farm, and of a large soul. Henry was modest, yet aspiring; gentle, yet intense in is affections. The patient toil and rigid self-denial of his father gave him the advantage of an excellent education. In *childhood he was the frequent* companion of George and Emily. Even then an attachment sprung up in his heart for his fair p'aymate. This was quietly cherished; and when he entered upon the practice of the law in his native village, he offered Emily his hand. It was, *without hesitation or apparent pain*, rejected. Thus she cast away the only true heart which was ever laid upon the altar of her beauty. He bore the disappointment with outward calmness, though the iron entered his soul. He gave all his energies to the labors of his profession. Such was the impression of his ability and worth, that he was about to be supported, apparently without opposition, for a seat in the national councils.

Eliza Austin was the *daughter of a deceased minister, who had worn himself out in the cause of benevolence*, and died, leaving his wife and daughter penniless. She was several years younger than George and Emily; but early trials seemed to give an early maturity to her mind. She was seldom their companion, for her young days were spent in toil, aiding her mother in her efforts to obtain a scanty subsistance. Her intelligence, her perception of the beautiful, and her devotion to her mother made a deep impression upon George, and led him to regard her as he regarded no other earthly being. Long before the idea of love was associated with her name, he felt for her a respect approaching to veneration. He had often desired to write to her during his absence, but his entire ignorance of her situation rendered it unwise.

The waters of affliction had been wrung out to her in a full cup. The long and distressing sickness of her mother was ended only by the grave. She was *then invited to take up her abode* with her father's sister, whose intemperate husband had broken her spirit, but had not exhausted her heart. It was sad for Eliza to exchange the quiet home, the voice of affection, of prayer, and of praise for the harsh criminations of the drunkard's abode. She would have left that abode for service, but for the distress it would have given her aunt.

Death at length removed the tormentor, and those who had ministered to his appetite swept away all his property.

The mind of Aunt Mary, now more than half a wreck, utterly revolted at the idea of seperation from her niece. Eliza could not leave her.—Declining an eligible situation as a teacher in a distant village, she rendered her aunt all the assistance in her power in her lowly employment—believing that the path dictated by affection and duty, though it might meet with the neglect and the scorn of men, would not fail to *secure the approbation of God.*

CHAPTER III.

"Well, George," said Mr. Earl, as they were seated at the breakfast-table, "how do you intend to dispose of yourself to-day?"

"I have a great many old friends to visit, sir."

"It may not be convenient for some of them to see you early in the morning."

"Some of them, I think, will not be at all particular respecting the time of my visits. There is the white rock by the falls which I must give an hour to; and I must see if the old trout who lived under it has taken as good care of himself during my absence as he did before I went away. And there is the willow grove, too, which I wish very much to see."

"It has been cut down."

"Cut down!—what for?"

"Mr. Bullard thought it interfered with his prospect."

"Why did you not interfere, cousin?" turning to Emily.

"It was nothiug to me what he did with his grove," said Emily.

"Oh, I had forgotten—" George did not finish the sentence. He turned the conversation to some of the ordinary topics of the day.

After breakfast he set out for Willow Brook, and *seated himself upon the white rock.* The years that had passed since in childhood he sat upon that rock, were reviewed by him. Though he had met with trials and temptations, yet he was thankful that he could *return* to that rock with so many of the feelings of childhood; that his heart's best emotions had not been polluted by the world, but were as yet pure as the chrystal stream before him.

When he rose from that rock instead of visiting the other haunts of his early days, he found himself moving toward the village. Now and then a familiar face was seen. By those who recognized him he was warmly greeted. It was not until he met a stranger that he inquired for the residence of the widow and her niece. He was directed to a small dwelling in a narrow lane. He knocked at the open door. The widow, who was busily employed in smoothing the white linen before her, bade him enter, but paused not from her work.

"Is Eliza at home?" said Mason

"Who can you be that you want to see Eliza?" said the poor woman, still not lifting her eyes from her work.

"I am an old friend of hers," said Mason.

"A friend! a friend!" said she, pausing and looking upward, as if striving to recall the idea belonging to the word. *Yes, she had friends once—where have they gone?"*

Again she plied her task, as if unconscious of his presence. He seated himself and watched her countenance, which revealed so sad a history. Her lips kept moving, and now and then she spoke aloud. "Poor girl! a hard life has she had—it may all be right, but I can't see how; and now she might be a lady if she would leave her poor, half-crazy aunt," her whispers were then inaudible. Soon she turned to Mason and said, as if in reply to a question, "No I never heard her complain. When those she used to visit do n't know her, and look the other way when they meet her, she never complains. What will become of her when her poor old aunt is gone? Who will take care of her?"

"I will," said Mason.

"Who may you be?" said she, scanning his countenance as if she had now seen him for the first time.

"A friend of her childhood."

"What is your name?"

"George Mason."

"George Mason! George Mason!—I have heard that name before. It was the name she had over so often when she had the fever, poor thing! I did not know what she said, though she did not say a word during the whole time that would not look well printed in a book. Did you use to live in the big, white house?"

"Yes; I used to live with my uncle Earl."

"And with that *lady*" laying a fierce emphasis upon the word, "who never speaks to Eliza now, though Eliza watched night after night with her when she was on the borders of the grave. Are you like her?" observing him to hesitate, she asked in a more excited manner, "Are you like Emily Earl?"—Fearing that her clouded mind might receive an impression difficult to remove, he promptly answered: "No."

"I am glad of it," said the widow, resuming her work.

The last question and its answer was heard by Eliza, as she was coming in from the garden where she had been engaged attending to a few flowers. She turned deadly pale as she saw Mason, and remained standing in the door. He arose and took her hand in both of his, and was scarcely able to pronounce her name. The good old aunt stood with uplifted hands, gazing with ludicrous amazement at the scene. Eliza was the first to recover her self-possession. She introduced Mason to her aunt as an old friend.

"Friend!—are you sure he is a friend?"

"He is a friend," said Mason, "who is very grateful to you for the love you have borne her, and the care you have taken of her."

"There," said she, opening a door which led to a parlor, perhaps ten feet square, *motioning to them to* enter. Mason, still retaining her trembling hand, led Eliza into the room, and seated her on the sofa, the chief article of furniture it contained. Her eyes met his earnest gaze. They were immediately *filled with tears. His own overflowed.* He threw his arm around her, and they mingled their tears in silence. It was long ere the first word was spoken. Eliza at length seemed to wake as from a dream.

"What am I doing?" said she attempting to remove his arm, "we are almost strangers."

"Eliza," said he, solemnly, "do you say what you feel?"

"No, but I know not—" she could not finish the sentence.

"Eliza, you are dearer to me than any one upon earth." She made no efforts to resist the pressure of his arm. There were some moments of eloquent silence.

"Eliza, will you become my wife?"

"Do you know how utterly destitute I am?"

"That has no connection with my question."

"If you are the same George Mason you used to be, you wish for a direct answer. I will." It was not till this word was spoken that he ventured to imprint a kiss upon her cheek.

"I have not done right," said Eliza; "you can never know how much I owe to that dear aunt. I ought not to engage myself without her consent—I can never be separated from her."

"You cannot suppose that I would wish you to be separated."

"You are the same—" she was about to add some epithets of praise, but checked herself. "How is it that you have remained unchanged?"

"By keeping bright an image in my heart of hearts."

With some difficulty Eliza rose, and opening the door, spoke to her aunt. She came and stood in the door.

"Well, ma'm," said Mason, "I have gained Eliza's consent to change her name, if you will give your consent." She stood as one bewildered. The cloud which rested on her countenance was painful to behold. It was necessary to repeat his remark before she could comprehend it.

"Ah, is it so? It has come at laast. He doeth all things well. I hed n't faith to trust him. He doeth all things well."

"We have your consent?"

"If she is half as loving to you as she has been to me, you will never be sorry. But what will become of me?"

"We have no idea of parting with you. She has given her consent only on condition that you go with us." The old lady fixed her gaze upon her niece. It was strange that features so plain, so wrinkled by age and sorrow, could beam with such affection.—She could find no words to express her feelings.—She closed the door and was heard sobbing like a child.

Hour after hour stole away unnoted by the lovers. They were summoned to partake of the frugal meal prepared by aunt Mary's hands, and no apologies were made for its lack of store. Again they retired to the little parlor, and it was not until the sun was low in the west; that he set out on his return to the 'white house.'

"We conclude that you have passed a happy day," said Mrs. Earl, "at least your countenance says so. We began to feel anxious about you."

"I went to the brook first, and then to the village."

"Have you seen many of your old friends?"

"Several of them."

Mason was relieved from the necessity of answering further questions by the arrival of a carriage at the door. Mr. Earl rose and went to the window. "*Mr. Benfield has come,*" *said he.* Emily arose and left the room to return in another dress, and with flowers in her hair.

Mr. Benfield was shown to his room, and in a few moments joined the family at the tea-table.—*Emily received him with a smile*, which, however beautiful it may have been, was not like the smile of Eliza Austin. Mason saw that Mr. Benfield belonged to a class with which he was perfectly well acquainted. "It is well," thought he, "*that she has* filed down her mind, if she must spend her days *with a man like him.*" Mason passed the evening with his uncle, though he was sadly inattentive to his uncle's remarks. Emily and Mr. Benfield took a walk, and on their return did not join the family. *Benfield's object in visiting the country* at this time was to fix a day for his marriage. The evening was spent by them in discussing matters pertaining to that event.

It was necessary for Mr. Benfield to return to the city on the afternoon of the following day. Mason, for various reasons, determined to accompany him. Part of the morning was spent with Eliza, and arrangements for their union were easily fixed upon. No costly preparations for a wedding were thought to be necessary.

Emily devoted herself so entirely to Mr. Benfield that Mason had no opportunity of informing her respecting the state of his affairs.

He sought his uncle, expressed to him his gratitude for his kindness, informed him of the state of his pecuniary affairs, and of his affections, and asked *his approbation of his intended marriage.*

"I can't say, George," said the old gentleman, "*but that you have done the wisest thing you could* do. Emily may not like it. I have nothing to say against it. I didn't do very different myself though it would hardly do to say so aloud now. Emily is to be married in *three weeks.* You must be with us then."

"Suppose I wish to be married myself on the same evening?"

"Well I don't know. I think you had better be with us, then make such arrangements as you please, and say nothing to us about it. It may make a little breeze at first, but it will soon blow over. Nobody will like you the worse for it in the end." Heartily thanking his uncle for his frankness and affection, and taking a courteous leave of Emily he took his departure, with Mr. Benfield, for the city.

CHAPTER IV.

The white house was a scene of great activity as the wedding day drew near. Aunt Mary's services were put in requisition to a much greater extent than usual. When she protested that she could do no more, Mrs. Earl suggested that her niece would help *her. Aunt Mary could not help remarking* that Eliza might have something else to do as well as Miss Emily.

It was understood that a large number of gusts were to be invited.

Many dresses were ordered in anticipation of an invitation. The services of the village dress-maker were in great demand. Eliza ordered a plain white dress—a very unnecessary expenditure, it was thought, since it was certain that she would not receive an invitation. It was a pity that she should thus prepare disappointment for herself, poor thing!

Benfield and Mason arrived together on the appointed day. All things were in order. The preparations were complete. The guests assembled—the "big white house" was filled as it never had been filled before. Suddenly there is a *hush* in the crowd—the folding-doors are thrown open—the bride and bridegroom are seen, prepared for the ceremony that is to *make them one—in* law. The *words are spoken*, the ceremony is performed, the oppressive silence is removed—the noise and gayety common to such occasions take place.

After a time, it was noticed by some that the pastor, and Mason, and Esq. Ralston had disappeared.

They repaired to Aunt Mary's, where a few tried friends had been invited to pass the evening. These friends were sorry that Eliza had not been invited to the wedding, but were pleased to find that she did not seem to be disappointed—she was in such fine spirits. She wore her new white, and a few roses in her hair.

The entrance of the pastor, Mr. Mason, and Mr. Ralston, seemed to cause no surprise to Aunt Mary, though it astonished the assembled guests. After a kind word from the pastor to each one present, for they were all members of his flock, Mason arose, and taking Eliza by the hand, said to him, "We are ready." Prayer was *offered, the wedding-vows* were spoken, and George Mason and Eliza Austin were pronounced husband and wife.

Joy seemed to have brushed away the clouds from Aunt Mary's mind. She conversed with the intelligence of her better days. The guests departed, and ere the lights were extinguished in the parlors of the white house, it was known throughout the village that there had been two weddings instead of one.

Early in the morning, before the news had reached them, Mr. and Mrs. Benfield set out upon their wedding tour. Emily learned her cousin's marriage from the same paper which informed the public of her own.

George Mason had no time for a wedding tour.—He removed his wife and her aunt immediatly to the city, and at once resumed the labors of his calling.

Emily did not become acquainted with Mrs. Mason, until Mr. Benfield had failed in buisness, and was enabled to commence again, with capital furnished by her cousin, who had become the leading member of his firm.—*Graham's Magazine.*

Editorial, News Items, &c.

GEN. WORTH'S POLITICS.

We find in the Washington *Union*, of the 14th, three letters from this distinguished soldier in reply to communications from friends who were anxious to ascertain his political sentiments. They are eminently characteristic of a brave soldier and an honest man, and unlike those that have been so plentifully given to the world by another General, frankly answer the various questions propounded. Gen. Worth is a *Democrat*, and avows his opinions with the frankness and candor of one, and altho' whigery has claimed him for more than a year past, as indeed it has every officer who has at all distinguished himself in the prest war With Mexico, we think that party will now be satisfied it was on the track of the wrong coon. In these letters the General says he is opposed to a United States Bank, in favor of the Independent Treasury system, regards the Veto power "essentially democratic, popular and conservative," thinks that "the right of the people of the different sections of our Union to carry their property (of whatever kind or complexion) to, and participate in, the territory about to be acquired from Mexico, (or acquired from any other power on this continent) cannot be seriously questioned. When the acquired territory shall be admitted into the sisterhood of states," continues the General, "it will be for the admitted states to determine all things relating to their own social condition." He believes there never has been a "war in our history, (always excepting that for independence, which stands out, and will through all time, a case by itself,) nor in that of any other people, commenced under greater provocation, or waged *with higher humanity," than the Mexican war.* He says the scheme for the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, however honestly designed is "fraught with great evil," and is a most "ingeniously devised to *corrupt individuals and masses*, States and Congress." In regard to the tariff of '46 he says absence since its passage has deprived him of the opportunity of informing himself, by observation, or comunion with others, as to its practical operation. As a general principle of political economy, applicable to our institution and circumstances, he hopes to see a tariff for revenue, critically adjusted to the various *interests* and *rights* of every part of the country, including every proper and constitutional internal improvement—protection regarded as purely incidental—trusting, nevertheless, to see the day, and that not remote, when trade will be free and unfettered when no interest of our country will need, or desire, aught of protection against foreign competition.

In regard to the graduation and reduction of the price of the public lands, he says, "I would vote any reduction necessary to place farms within the reach of industrious *bona fide* settlers or emigrants, *regarding the early occu*pation and cultivation of the public domain as the richest public treasure; hoping still to see an annual surplus over and above expenses of administration—as surveys, sales, &c.—carried to the public treasury, to be appropriated* among other national objects, to the improvement of our great lakes and rivers, to the extent of constitutional permission. It is my settled conviction, that within twenty years the commerce of the great lakes and western rivers will reach a magnitude far exceeding, and ever thereafter *taking the lead of, that flowing to and from the Atlantic*; and when our lines of communication with the points now attained on the Pacific are at once established and opened to the enterprise of our people, there will hardly be found a term of comparison. We shall exhibit the ordinary spectacle, under our free and glorious institutions, of clutching and controlling the commerce of Europe with one hand, and the riches of China with the other. I speak of *riches*; but the fulfilment of our high *political* and *social destiny* is the prominent and grand consideration."

We might contrast the above plain answers to the questions propounded, with those of Gen. Taylor, who proclaims himself a "Henry Clay whig," but we forbear.—The people cannot fail to see the difference, and will re*member it*,

"OUR BONDS OF UNION."

Under this head a recent *New York True Sun* has some very excellent remarks in regard to the many channels of internal communication which are daily being opened between the Atlantic and the "great west." It says, in speaking of the opening of the Michigan and Illinois canal, New York has now an internal water way to New Orleans. It *might have said more—that canal* is not the first or only one that unites the two great emporimms of the United States. There is a canal from Toledo to Cincinnati, from Cleveland to Portsmouth, and from this to Beaver, all preferable, so far as the New York trade is concerned, to the new channel alluded to, from Chicago to the Illinois river. But the *Sun* says and argues truly that the imagination can hardly portion the ultimate effect these, together with the rail roads now building, will have upon the population, wealth and resources of the Lake country and the Stste of New York. The Western Lakes will soon have a larger marine than the Mediterranean, and be surrounded by a denser population than is to be found even in the countries which border that great sea. These strides to commercial greatness are but the steps of liberty, education and religion, securely and prosperously advancing to the consummation of human happiness, so far as it may be attained on earth. While the old world goes sluggishly along, disturbed only by the convulsive throes of oppressive humanity, as yet not succeeded by tranquillity and security. The new is rapidly fulfilling its great destiny and inviting the unhappy of all nations to share its blessings and its triumphs. If we are true to ourselves and to heaven, nothing can interrupt our progress. The Western as well as the Southern States are now more nearly allied to us than ever. They are not separated from us any longer politically or geographically. We have daily intercourse with them by the new invention of the magnetic wire, and every *expression of our thoughts reaches them with the* speed of lightning. We pass to the farthercst of their boundaries in a few hours' journey, and find ourselves at home. Who can tell what this state of things will bring about. We are as near to Cincinnati in point of time as our New York ancestors once were to Boston. And with the diminution of distance we have apparently a geometrical ratio of increased business. Who is there that fears to enlarge the boundaries of the republic when there is an accompanying consolidation and a new and stronger affinity? What other nations might dread, we gladly welcome, and our safety lies in the creation of new ties, not endangered by the imposition of new shackles. How much have we to be thankful for, in this state of things? We should not forget our responsibilities in our prosperity, nor cease to be vigilant because we are powerful. In this view, it is of the highest importance that we should adhere to our constitutional organization, and frown down the first attempt to invade its provisions. We must suffer no questions in the abstract, or impracticable reforms to be made the useless issues of the day. The Constitution, with its guarantees and compromises, must be the *"corner stone" of our political creed*, and the controlling power of our political action. We must stand by this charter of our independence with firmness and devotion, and maintain its integrity against all interpolations. In this way we may hail with pleasure every new development of power, industrial and commercial, and instead of fearing the increase of our numbers, may regard it with satisfaction. To our brethren in the west, we can say with fraternal feeling, we are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh. Let us join hands as well as hearts, in this march of greatness, and be forever one and indivisible.

VALUE OF NEWSPAPERS.—The Detroit Free Press very justly observes that if there ever was a time when newspapers were of great value, it is the present. Every week we have news from the old world, where revolution succeeds revolution with such rapidity as to excite the most intense anxiety for the future. No one, with feelings and sympathies in common with the rest of mankind, can avoid being deeply interested in scenes that affect the interests of so many millions of his fellow creatures, or desirous of learning the triumphs democracy is making over despotism. In our own country, questions of great magnitude are now occupying public attention. A crisis, not of less consequence to us than the news from abroad, is fast approaching. Congress is in session; and the *primary* steps for another Presidential campaign are being taken. In view of all this, who can lay claim to ordinary intelligence and not be a reader of a well conducted newspaper. Surely such a man, if one can be found, possesses but few of the characteristics of a patriot or philanthropist worthy the privileges of the best government in the world.

☞ The election for President of the United States, takes place in every State in the Union on one and the same day, the 7th of November; so that through the telegraph communications, we shall have the result of the elections a few hours after the polls close.

THE BIRTH-PLACE OF GREAT MEN.—There appears to be a singular coincidence in the birth-place of the candidates of the two parties for the Presidency. Theer were born in New Hampshire, to wit: Cass, Woodbury, and Webster, and three in Virginia, to wit: Clay, Taylor and Scott. They were all too, in both States, born within a circle of less than a hundred miles. Webster was born in Concord, Cass in Exeter and Woodbury in Francistown. In Virginia, Clay was born in Hanover, Taylor in Orange, about fifty miles from Clay's birth-place, and Scott in Dinwiddie, about the same distance from Hanover. It is an interesting fact, which is not generally known, that three of the Presidents of United States were born in one county, (Westmore,) Virginia, and one of the poorest counties in the State. New Hampshire is not far behind Virginia in her contributors to the galaxy of our distinguished men. There are no less than seven members of the present Senate who were born in that State.

Capt. D. OTTINGER, of the Revenue service, arrived *here on Friday evening, having* been deputed by the Government to dismantle the the steamer *Dallas* and take her to the ocean. She will be passed through the Welland Canal, down the St. Lawrence, and from thence to her place of destination. The British Government very readily acquiesced in the wishes of our own, to allow the vessel to pass through her waters, and directed that no toll on her be taken The Dallas is designed for the coast survey.

PRETTY GOOD.—The Editor of the Detroit Free Press says that within a few days he has conversed with a number of Whigs from Wisconsin, who generally deny that there has been any election. Poor fellows, after next fall there will not be enough of them left to hold a coroner's inquest over the defunct whig party. Wisconsin is right!

☞ The Georgia Whig Convention named Gen. Taylor as their first choice for the Presidency, and recommended him to the Whig National Convention for nomination. They have agreed to send delegates, and will support the nominee of the Convention, provided he be sound on the question involving Southern rights.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.—Six years ago, says the Bangor Courier, Potatoes were selling at twenty-five cents per bushel, and it took six bushels at that price to pay for a bushel of corn. Now a bushel of corn will not pay for a bushel of potatoes.

Worse than that in "these diggins." One bushel of potatoes will buy nearly *two bushels of corn.* Maine must try again.

☞ Mr. Richard Toler, senior editor of the Richmond Whig, died on Monday last, in the forty-ninth year of his age.

RELIEF FOR YUCATAN.—Col. J. Anthony King gives notice through the columns of the *N. Y. True Sun*, that he intends offering his services to the United States Government to assist in saving the whites from being exterminated by the savages who now threaten them, for which purpose he wishes to raise a force of 2000 to 3000 men. Col. King, as we are informed, has long resided in the South American States, and can doubtless give a great deal of valuable information in regard to the character and condition of the country, its government, &c.

GOV. SHUNK.—The Washington Union very pertinently remarks that some of the whig papers seem very anxious that this worthy Idemocrat should die before his constitutional term of office expires, and therefore frequently report him as *dangerously* ill: when, in fact, we learn from the very best of authority that he never has been dangerously ill, and at the present time is in very good health—eats heartily, sleeps soundly, attends to his donce of its prosperity.

We are glad to perceive that extensive coal fields have been discovered in the Republic of Chili, for a *Chil-ly* climate will naturally find them serviceable.

An exchange informs us that a man in the Detroit jail wishes he had the small pox, so that he could *break out.*

It is said—by some Yankee, of course—to be an excellent plan always to *measure a man's* length before you kick him, for it is better to bear an insult than to make an unsuccessful attempt at thrashing a fellow, and get your eye teeth knocked out.

There is living in Moscow, Russia, a venerable lady who is *only* 168 years of age. She has had five husbands and the gay old belle married the last one in her 121st year.

"How much to publish this death?" said a customer at the office of a N. York paper. "Four shillings." "Why I paid but two shillings the last time I published one."—"That was a common death, but this is 'sincerely regreted.'" "I tell you what," said the customer, throwing down the four shillings, "your executors will never be put to that expense.

A WORD TO POETS.—The New Orleans Crescent says that it's very easy for a fellow, seated in his comfortable study, with the assurance of a nice income every year, to write those poems about 'All's for the best," and "Keep a good heart, whatever betide you," &c. But the pinch comes to *him who hasn't a dollar on earth*, no employment, and is gnawed by an ambitious vulture in his heart.

A FEMALE PATRIOT.—Among the leading insurgents at Milan, was a young woman, a dress maker, who wrested a carbine from a dragoon, and took the command of the defenders at a barricade which was assailed by the Croats, several of whom are said to have been shot dead by this Amazon.

A young Englishman was arrested a few days since at Oswego, for smuggling mailable matter from Canada for the *American steamer.* He managed, however, to make his escape from his captors.

FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

By the whaling ship James Maury, Capt. Whelded, from Honolulu, Dec. 25th, we have received a copy of the Polynesian of the latest date, from which we gather the following items:

The whale ship Francis Henrietta, Capt. Poole, of this port, fell in with at sea, in May, lat. 42 N. lon. 850 E., a Japanese junk of 200 tons, dismasted rudder gone and otherwise injured in a typhoon seven months previous. The original number of the crew was seventeen, but when Capt. Poole discovered them they were reduced to four, and in a famishing condition. The crew had drawn lots for sometime past who should be killed and eaten; the one upon whom the lot fell, if able, fought for his life, and in some instances succeeded in killing one of the others, in which case the murdered man was first eaten.

The survivors were shockingly scarred with dirk knife wounds, as if their lives had been often attempted by their companions. Capt. Poole kept them on board his ship thirty days, and then put them on board some fishing boats, close in shore, about lat. 40 N. They were exceedingly grateful, and manifested much emotion on leaving the whaler; the junk had not much of a cargo on board, or was in such a disgusting condition that the crew of the Frances Henrietta did not like to examine her minutely; they obtained, however, a number of interesting curiosities, such as books, idols, swords, pictures, faus, boxes, china ware, boxes of tools, etc.

The Bremen ship Otocheite, Capt. Wieting, had previously picked up another Japanese junk, relieved the distressed crew, and at Honolulu left several thousand dollars' worth of her cargo, which was sold at auction at that place, Dec. 8th, and brought good prices, the sales realizing about $13,000, exclusive of beeswax, which was reserved to be sent to Europe. The Polynesian says:

"The junk's cargo appeared to consist of 'notions,' and the samples of Japanese merchandize were sufficient to show that they have many articles that could be profitably exported, and that their own skill and comfort could be materially increased by a foreign trade. Some copper, brass hoop, iron and iron wire, white lead, glue, ginger and cinnamon, were of excellent quality. Their wrought copper utensils resemble in design and shape the metallic and earthen manufactures of the Mexicans and Peruvians of the 15th century, while their tools, although made of good iron and steel, are simple enough in construction to provoke the merriment of the greenest son of New England."

A public celebration or temperance feast was held by the pupils of the native schools, at Honolulu, on the 12th of Nov., in the vicinity of the town, in the vicinity of the town, in which the King and chiefs participated. About 800 scholars, nearly 500 parents, and a large number of spectators, were present.

Upward of 300 tables were arranged for the repast, at which some 150 pigs, 379 fowls, 215 geese, with ducks, turkeys, fish, vegetables, fruit, &c., &c., in like quanties, were demolished. The celebrations are held under the auspices of the missionaries and are becoming deservedly popular.

The George Washington and the Maria Helena, for the United States, were to sail from Honolulu in Dec. The Maria Helen, a merchat ship, would touch at Tahiti and Valparaiso—thence to this port.

The volcano at Kilauea had exhibited and increased action about the 1st of Dec., and on the 2d there was a slight earthquake.

A large invoice of standard books from the establishment of the Harpers, in New York, was received at Honolulu, Oct. 20th, and in less than six weeks, about one thousand dollars worth had been retailed among the town's people and foreign residents.—The foreign residents of East Mäui had ordered an entire set of Harper's Family Library, consisting of 172 volumes.—*New Bedford, Mercury.*

A MEXICAN EDEN.

A naval officer writing to the Washington *Union* from Tuspan River, Mexico, says:—"You never, in all your dreams and fancies, pictured to yourself as perfect a paradise as this country. The river is never disturbed but by gentle and cooling zephyrs, and meanders through a country over which reigns a perpetual spring. The land is rich and fertile, yielding of some things two crops, of others, three a year. The common productions of the soil, almost without cultivation, are corn, sugar cane, tobacco and wheat. The articles abounding in abundance, without cultivation, are dye-woods—such as logwood and vanilla beans; oranges, pine-apples, bananas, and a thousand other delicious fruits and luxuries. Papeta, the hemp plant of this country, and far superior to Manilla, grows wild all over the country. Deer, wild turkies, partridges, wild hogs, and cattle are numerous—in fact nature has done everything for this country, and man nothing. If you could induce from four to five hundred families to emigrate here, they would be more happy and wealthy in one year than they would be in the United States in four or five. The land is held here in common; and any person, by paying $25, to the municipal authorities, can take up as much land as he can work, and hold it during his own lifetime, and his children can do the same. You can also enter a pre-emption, and keep the land by purchasing it from government at the rate of 10 cts. an acre. Was this country in possession, or I should say, a part of the United States, with its natural passes, the difficulty of access, and vast resources which would develope themselves, become in a few years, the most wealthy and powerful nation on earth. It only requires to be inhabited by a free and enlightened community. The production of the vanilla bean alone (and it can only be raised here) would produce more wealth in this province than is made in the whole States of New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia combined; everything at present is wild, beautiful and abundant. In my most dreamy imagination, I never pictured to myself so beautiful a country; nor could I give you by the most excited or lively description, the least idea of this Paradise."

TIME ABOUT.

Two Yankees were strolling in the woods without any arms in their possession, and observing a bear ascending a tree with its large paws clasped round the trunk, one of them ran forward and caught the bear's paws, one in each hand. He instantly called out to his comrade;

"Jonathan, I say, go home and bring me something, as fast as you can, till I kill the varmint.—Mind, don't stay, for I'm in a fix."

Jonathan ran off as fast as he could, but was an exceedingly long time returning. During the interval the bear made several desperate attempts to bite the hands of him who held it. At length Jonathan came back.

"Hollo, Jonathan what the deuce has kept you?"

Jonathan replied: "Well, I'll tell you: when at home, breakfast was about ready, and I guessed it would be as well to wait for it."

"Here, now, Jonathan;" said his comrade, "come you and hold it, and I'll kill the the critter in a jiffy."

Jonathan seized the bear's paws, and held the animal while the other could kill it.

"Well, Jonathan have you got hold of him?"

"I guess I have," replied Jonathan.

"Very well, hold him fast; *I guess I'll go to dinner.*

NEVER TREAT RELIGION LIGHTLY.—Impress your mind with a reverence for all that is sacred. Let no wantonness of youthful spirits, no compliance with the intemperate mirth of others, ever betray you into profane sallies. Besides the guilt thereby incurred, nothing gives odious appearance of petulance to youth, than the reflection of treating religion with levity. Instead of being an evidence of superior understanding, it discovers a pert and shallow mind, which vain of the first smatterings of knowledge, presumes to make light of what the rest of mankind revere. At the same time you are to imagine that when exhorted to be religious, you are called upon to be more formal and solemn in your manners than others of the same years, or to erect yourselves into supercilious reprovers of those around. The spirit of true religion breathes genteelness and kindness. It is social, kind, cheerful—far removed from the gloom and illeberal superstition which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, dejects the spirit, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world, by neglecting the concerns of this. Let your religion, on the duties contrary, connect preparation for Heaven with an honorble discharge of the duties in active life. Of such religion, discover at every proper occasion that you are not ashamed; but avoid making any unnecessary ostentation of it before the world.

FREIGHT FOR ENGLAND.—The Schooner J. W. Brown took from this port yesterday ten barrels pork, directed to Huddersfield England, care of Baring, Brother & Co., Liverpool.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Mr. Bancroft, our minister to England, was in Paris during the elections of April 23d, of members of the national assembly. It was an occasion for an American to be proud of, for it vindicated the capacity, moderation and intelligence of the masses. Mr. B. writes that the elections passed off with more of order and quiet and good humor than we are accustomed to in the States at any exciting election.

The arrangements were perfect. All Paris was divided into arondissements or wards, and each of them into sub-divisions, so that none should exceed a thousand voters. These again were arranged under sections of the alphabet, at which were stationed the checkers of the voters. Each voter was previously prepared with a pass containing his name, age and place of birth, which had been obtained of the registers. With this pass he presented himself; it was examined, the end clipped off, and with this he passed to another apartment, where, unseen, he deposited his secret ballott for his candidate, which was received by persons who could not see the deposi-tor, who then passed out. In this way all voted as rapidly as was necessary, and none knew for whom his neighbor cast his vote, and no excitement, disturbance, riot or dissatisfaction appeared.

Happy has been the beginning of the elections in France. Gloriously the people, by their prudence and discretion, are putting to shame their slanderers and the unbelievers in self-government. It is understood that the elections have generally gone in favor of the moderate republicans.

MUTINY AND MASSACRE.—Papers received by the Cambria state that the British convict ship General Wood, was seized when two days out from Singapore, bound to Penang, by the convicts on board, and the captain and nearly all the whites of the crew murdered. About twenty lascars and the passengers were spared. The mutineers ran the vessel ashore on the Island of Bungarow, off the Malay coast, and then abandoned her. Soon after she went down, the passengers saving themselves with difficulty in the boats. The Malays subsequently took part with the passengers, and the convicts were obliged to fly from the Island. They took to their boats; leaving 20 of their number behind, who were made prisoners. The fugitive convicts had not been heard of. It appears that the captain, officers and crew, with the single exception of third mate, were seized with a panic when the convicts made their attack, and offered scarcely any resistance. Some of them were butchered on deck, others thrown alive into the sea. There was no military guard on board the vessel and convicts were not even handcuffed!

IMPORTANT INVENTIONS.—Mr. David Isham, a machineist of Hartford, Conn., has recently invented a process by which iron can be converted almost instantly, and with but slight expense and labor into steel. Twenty minutes only are necessary to convert a ton of iron into steel of the best quality, a process of requiring from six to ten days. The inventor has been offered $12.000 for the patent right for the State of Pennsyvania alone. Articles manufactured from steel thus prepared, have been proved and found equal to those manufactured from the best English steel. If this invention is really what it purports to be, it will destroy one great branch of English labor and add much to the wealth of this country.

The Rev. Mr. Pepper, a Presbyterian clergyman of Albany, N. Y. has invented a compound of clay, Argillo, which resembles in stricture and appearance the richest, variegated agates. It is to be used for doorknobs, pavements, table tops and other ornamental articles. It surpasses in briliancy any known variety of marble, and is equally cheap The Hartford Whig speaks of it in the following terms. "No one, who has not seen it, can form an idea of its beauty and illimitably variety of color. It is so hard as to resist any scratch except that of a crystal or diamond. Already, Mr. Calhoun has introduced in the Senate a resolution, which passed instantly, to the effect, that all the floors of the public offices in the capital should be made of this beautiful material."—*Springfield Republican.*

SLOUGHING OFF THE OLD COAT.—We preceive that one of the most ardent of the supporters of Gen. Taylor invokes the Federalists to take him up, because, he says, it will give them the opportunity to drop their old creed, and come out a new party, having no relation whatever to their past misdeeds.—The advice reminds us of the advertisements of a famous patent-medicine, in which the merits of the nostrum are extrolled as being able to effect a perfect change in the whole man, and, in a certain space of time, to substitute for a body impaired and diseased, one that is wholy elastic and new. But we suspect that the compound in question, will be unequal to the task of changing bad into good qualities. So with the name of Gen Taylor, adopted by the opposition as their motto and their guiding-star. It cannot change *the heart* of inveterate Federalism? *Pennsylvanian.*

THE STORM BREWING.—A gentleman, who has been recently spending some time in London, says the New York Dispatch, has described to us a scene, which occured at one of the theatres, but was never reported by the British press. The band played, "God save the Queen." A few persons commenced to applaud as usual, when to their loyal astonishment, no doubt, they found their plaudits drowond in hisses. At this a stalwart fellow stood up in the pit, and cried "God save the People," which exclamation was received with thunders of applause.

In view of the apparent destiny of all crowned heads, "God *save* the Queen!" becomes a highly appropriate ejaculation.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER AND SUICIDE.—The St. Louis Union of May 1st says, the Steamer Lucy Bertram left that port on thursday last for Keokuk. When some 3 miles above the city, near a place usually designated as the Point, she war hailed from the shore by a man. The boat was stopped, the yawl sent out, and the stranger taken on board.—On reaching the boat, it was soon discovered that his clothes were wet, and from his bosom protruded the handle of a large bowie knife. For some time he kept aloof from the passengers, and refused to answer any questions put to him. His appearance was that of a man laboring under alienation of mind, which together with the fact of his clothes being wet and his mysterious manner and singular appearance generally, so excited the curiosity of the passengers that just before night seeing him on the boiler deck they crowded around and inquired how his clothes became so wet. He replied that he started that morning for St. Louis on a log, which turned over and threw him into the water; and at the same time drew his bowie knife and threatened to kill the first man that laid hands on him. He was assured that no harm should be done him, and questioned as to his destination; he seemed very much alarmed, and and replied that he did not know where he was going—again drawing his knife in a threatening manner. He said he lived at Madison, but when asked his named turned away without disclosing it. He seemed very uneasy and walked incessantly from one part of the boat to another, avoding every body that came in his way.

The clerk of the boat, on his refusing to answer as to where he was going and his ability to pay, told him he should go ashore at Alton. As the boat neared Alton he sprang into the water, crying help; but before he could be reacked with the yawl he sunk and could not be found.

On relating the circumstaces of this mysterious affair at Alton, the officers of the boat were informed that on Thursday morning the body of a man was found shockingly mutilated near Madison—that the Coroner of Alton was then gone to hold an inquest upon the corpse; and, from the circumstances had no doubt that the person in question had committed the murder and killed himself for fear of being arrested in Alton where the facts were known. The names of the murdered man and the suicide are not known.

SHARP.—A little boy not over ten years of age was seen the other day cramming his mouth full of "fine cut," when a gentleman standing by, somewhat amused at the spectacle, asked him what he chewed tobacco for. "What do I chew tobacco for?" replied the boy, "why, sir, I chew it to get the strength out of it, what d'ye think I chew it for?"

Somebody down East, advertises for "two apprentices to learn the art and mystery of Cordwaining." A lady who read it enquired of us what was ment by Cordwaining. We informed her that shoemaking was so termed by some people. "Is that it?" said she—"I think it would be less of a mystery if they would call it cordwaxing."

A VETERAN NEGRO.—We were much interested in the history of the adventures of a negro man, who has lately returned from the Mexican war, as related to us by that accomplished officer, Lieut. Rains, of the Engineer Corps. Sandy has had the singular fortune, for a negro, to have been, at his own earnest soliciation, in nearly all the battles in Mexico. He was at Corpus Christi during the encampment of our army at that place; and marched with the column to the Rio Grande. In some of his peregaanations around Fort Brown, he was captured by the Mexicans after a stout resistance, and thus became the first prisoner in the war with Mexico.—The Mexicans took Sandy to Matamoras, and treated him with the "most distinguished consideration," and finally offered him a Lieutenancy in the Mexican army, which he indignantly declined, and escaping in a skiff, joined his master, Major Rains, and was present at the bombardment of Fort Brown.

By solicitation, Sandy was allowed to join the army at Vera Cruz, and was present throughout the seige. He was again at the battle of Cerro Gordo, and joined his master's brother, Lieut Rains, at Puebla, he marched with the army into the valley of Mexico, and was present in every battle before the capital—being always near to render assistance to his master in case he should require it. No one in the whole army appeared to enjoy the success of our arms with more enthusiasm, and no one maintained a more uniformly gallant devotion to his duty and charge than the negro Sandy. Having been with the army since his childhood, he well deserves the title of the "veteran negro."—*N. O. Delta.*

THE STARS AND STRIPES IN VENICE.—At Venice, on occasion of consecrating the tri colored banner, by the Patriarch of that city, in front of St. Mark's, the American Consul is said to have been the only foreign *diplomat* invited to be present, and in the course of the ceremonies, the commander of the troops on parade exclaimed "Attention? Honor to the flag of the United States of America!"—on which the dense mass burst forth in shouts of applause, with cries of "Long live our sister republic! The people, of all classes and conditions, soldiers and civilians, threw themselves into the arms of the consul, embraced him, and kissing the "star-spangled banner," pressed it to their hearts: while many with moistened eyes, reaching their hands though the dense crowd mercy to touch it, could but just articular, *„Viva il consyle!—viva gli Stata Unity.—viva la gran republica.* .., And in the evening at the Theatre, there was a repetition of the enthusiasm, on the Consul's entering his box with his wife.

WESTERN DEMOCRACY.—The voice of the Indiana democracy, as expressed by the following resolution adopted at the recent State Convention, speaks boldly and forcibly the language of true constitutional republicanism, and embodies a sentiment which lies at the roots of our confederative system:

"Resolved, That the great Democratic party of the Mississippi Valley knows no North nor South; but, like her noble rivers, they comprehend both extremes, and looking at the constitution of these U. States, that binds together the extremes of this Union, with its compromises, we regard every and any effort, upon the part of the national legislature, (under present circumstances,) to bind the future inhabitants of any portion of our territory as to their local institutions or internal affairs, which are to exist in States hereafter to be formed, as improper, and calculated to create local and sectional divisions, and weaken the ties of this great confederacy."

VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—A New Jersey paper announces the discovery, by Mr. James Coppuck, of Mount Holly, of a process by which paint can be made to retain its whiteness in the shade, for any length of time. The editor says he has examined a small piece of board which had been painted and kept in the shade for about two years, and which looked as fresh and as white as if but just done.—The scientific world has tried in vain for a number of years to accomplish this desirable object; but Mr. Coppuck is satisfied from actual experiment, that he has found the 'philosopher's stone.' We don't know a better place in the world for this discovery than our own city. Won't he call here with it?

ERIE BANK.—The New York Tribune in speaking of this institution says "the schedule of resources lets us into the secret of the explosion. The Erie Bank has been building the Erie and Ohio Canal instead of doing a legitimate banking business, and the Canal bonds and certificates are not convertable easily into coin for the redemption of circulation.—These Canal bonds could not probably be sold better than 20. We trust that Gen Reed, who we believe is very wealthy, will continue in his original intention of securing the creditors of the bank against loss."

DURABILITY OF CEDAR.—At the head of one of the graves in the burial ground at "old St. Mary's," (Md.) there stands a cedar slab, which, as the inscription upon it indicates, was placed there in the year 1717! Notwithstanding it has been exposed to the weather for so long a period, it is still perfectly sound, and, if unmolested by desecrating hands, it will doubtless be standing when every man, women and child that now moves upon earth shall have gone down to "darkness and the worm."—*St. Mary's Beacon.*

A youngster from one of our back towns the other day made his first visit to the Empire city.—After leaving the boat and reaching Broadway, his mind was bewildered with the immense numbers moving to and fro in that great thoroughfare. He could account for the concourse he witnessed in no other way than the usual cause of large gatherings in his own neighborhood, and in his verdent simplicity, remarked to his friend that; *"there must be a meeting somewher's."—Newburgh (N. Y.) Telegraph.*

SHOCKING DEATH.—The American Signal gives the following particulars of a shocking accident and death of a young lady residing in Shirley, (Mass.) On Wednesday. Miss William, an accomplished girl, 16 years old, daughter of Mr. William Williams, was out in the garden with her brother William. Her brother looked up and saw a hawk flying over. He immediately called to his sister to get his gun in the entry-way; taking hold of it carelessly, the lock caught in a chest, causing the gun (which was loaded with a heavy charge of shot and powder) to go off, the entire charge passing through her head, entering near the eye, and killing her instantly.

FROM THE COAST OF AFRICA.

The Jamestown, the flag-ship of our squadron on the coast of Africa, was at anchor off Wydah, on the 4th of February last. We learn from her that at that time there was no American vessel on the coast suspected of being in the slave trade.

Before the Jamestown left Wydah (prior to the 12th of February last) the native Governor presented the ship with eight horned cattle, five sheep or goats, fodder, fruit, vegetables &c., to the value of some three hundred dollars.

The British and French, if not interdicted, are not encouraged by the native authorities in intercourse with Wydah.

On the 15th of February, the Jamestown was at West Princess Bay Island.

The Congress or Legislative Council of Liberia had not fixed upon its tariff or revenue system.

On the 13th of March, Governor Russworm was absent from Monrovia, having gone down the coast as far as Gaboon river for the benefit of his health. It was then said that the colony was suffering somewhat from a scarceity of provisions, in consequence of a war existing at Cavally, between the coast tribes and those of the interior, who intercept the rice from whence the colony had before obtained its principal supplies of that article of food. In other respects, at that date, the colony was doing well.

On the 25th of March the Jamestown was to have sailed from Monrovia on a cruise. On the 19th of March, the Porpoise, Lieut. Commanding Gordon, reached that point from Port Praya by way of Sherdro and Gallinas. The Decatur was at Port Praya when the Porpoise left, preparing for an immediate cruize.—*N. Y. True Sun.*

A REVOLUTIONATY SOLDIER DEPARTED.—We are pained to record this week, the death of Capt John Harvey of Preston, one of the gallant band who fought the battle of our country's independence.—He died on Tuesday, the 9th inst., in the eighty-seventh year of his age. Capt. Harvey was a native of Massachusetts. At the early age of 14, he entered the American army, and served in it during most of the war of the Revolution. He was in a number of engagements with the British, and was at the battles of Monmouth and Saratoga.—*Chenango Union.*

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

On Wednesday night, about half-past eleven o'clock, a horrible trogedy was perpetrated in Walnut street, under circumstances of such great barbarity that it excited considerable sensation of horror even among the most depraved portion of the inhabitants of that locality. But alas! it is only one of the many sacrifices which are continually offered up on the altar of intemperance. It appears that a cooper named Thomas Hays, living at No. 51, Walnut st., was in the habit of quarrelling with his wife, but on account of the frequency of the occurrence, these quarrels caused no remark from the neighbors. On the night in question, Hays came home intoxicated, and was heard talking angrily with his wife, but though her cries and the sound of her body falling were heard, no notice was taken at the time, but when the alarm was given and some persons entered the room, a shocking sight was presented to their eyes. The body of the murdered woman was found lying on the floor weltering in blood, with her head half cut off, and about a foot and a half from it was a cooper's axe, also covered with blood, pointing out too plainly that it was the instrument which had been used by the murderer in the perpetration of the horrible design. From the position in which the body lay, and the fact that drops of blood had gushed to the top of a bureau, there is no doubt but that she was standing when she was attacked. Yesterday the Coroner held an inquest on the body, and the above facts, together with the following, transpired:

It appears that the murderer, after the deed was done, went to a druggist's shop next door to the house he lived in, and requested the proprietor, Mr. Segnier, to come up and attend to his wife, as she was bleeding. He went up and after seeing that she was dead, went out and told the circumstances to officer Powell, who went and arrested Hays. On bringing him to the station house, he appeared excited, but still sensible, and said that his wife had got out of bed and aggravated him, which was the cause of his committing the act. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the foregoing facts, and the prisoner was confined in the prison of the Halls of Justice to await his trial.—*New York True Sun.*

INTERESTING TRIAL FOR COUNTERFEITING.—For the past three days, the United States District court Judge Conklin presiding, has been engaged in the trial of a very remarkable prosecution for the manufacture of bogus coin. The defendant is Dr. Salisbury of Jamestown, Chautauque county, a man against whom, until this charge was preferred, there was scarcely a breath of suspicion of guilt. He was a man of wealth, occupied a prominent position in society, was a leading member of one of the churches, and yet it was given in evidence that that after having spent the night of a Saturday, for instance, in manufacturing of counterfeit coin, he would go into the Sunday School the next morning and take a leading part in the exercises! He was a prominent mover in all philanthropic projects of the day, remarkable for piety, soberness and benevolence! This was his general character in community, and yet from the testimony on the part of the prosecution, he was connected with a band of the most deliberate scoundrels that ever went unwhipt to justice!

It seems that he had constructed a room ten feet by twelve, and seven feet high, in the rear of his barn, on a side hill dug out of the ground, which was covered over by plank, and on the top of this was placed a hen house, so effectually as to prevent discovery. The door leading to it was concealed, that any one entering the barn a thousand times, would not have observed it. The manufacturers generally worked at night, and just previous to the Doctor's arrest, a man residing on the adjoining lot, discovered a light peering through the cracks, and on looking through saw Salisbury and another counting over what resembled money, and heard the Doctor say that if the other had a certain pile he must pay part down or give security.

When preparing his press &c., for operations, it seems that the Doctor represente that he was getting a root mill made for grinding such roots used in his practice as were too hard to pound! Salisbury was convicted and sentenced to the State Prison at Auburn, for several years.

A HEROIC SAILOR.—The New London (Conn.) Chronicle mentions with commendation, the heroic deeds of a common sailor, on board the ship Robert Bourne, recently arrived at that port;

As the ship was on her passage from the Sandwich Islands to the North West Coast, she encountered a severe gale of wind, and while laying to under close-reefed main topsail, one of the foremost hands, named Henry C. Smith, of Norwich, fell overboard. The sea was rough that it seemed entirely out of the question to lower a boat. It could not be done without placing in imminent peril any boat's crew that might be ordered on so hopeless a service. Of course the word went instantly through the ship that there was a "man overboard," when a Portuguese sailor from the Cape de Verds, named Peter Antoine, who was then below, sprung on deck, and in an instant threw himself from the ships side and breasted his way through the billow towards the sinking sailor. It seemed impossible that the gallant fellow could sustain himself for any length of time, much less that he could reach and render any assistance to his drowning shipmate.—He did, however, by an effort that seemed almost superhuman, succeed in very nearly reaching the spot where Smith had till that time managed to keep his head above water, when just at that moment the poor fellow sunk to rise no more, and Antoine to all human appearance was doomed to follow his fate. Seeing his situation a determined effort was made from the ship to save him. A boat was got over and a line from it being kept on board the ship. Antoine was at last reached and finally got safely on board.

This same capital fellow performed a like feat, and with better success, on a subsequent part of the voyage. Being with a boat's crew in the surf at Maui, the boat capsized, and one of the crew by the name of John Noonan, was washed off, and being unable to swim was upon the very point of drowning, when Antoine pitched into the breakers and bore him alive to the shore. Nor does the record of the brave man's efforts in the cause of humanity close here, through the other instance of his gallant conduct occurred some time before.

On a previous voyage, some three or fours years ago, in thre ship Romolus, of Mystic, a sailor fell overboard, and Antoine promptly plunged into the sea, swam for his shipmate, and saved him!

The Mexican correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer tells the following:—"I have a good joke for you, and although it is interlarded with a good many oaths, yet I must tell it or die. Immediately after the seige of Vera Cruz, Col. K. was walking along the streets, when a parot, seeing him coming, screeched out—*"Great God Almighty! here comes the Americans! run! run!"* The Colonel entered the house to take a look at the creature, and as he left, it screeched out, with a most knowing look at the family, *"any one hurt?"* It was too much for the Col., who returned and bought the parot. The *rara avis* was unfortunately drowned by the upsetting of a boat. I give anecdote as a slight exemplification of the fear in which we were held by the Mexicans. No doubt the cunning bird every day of the seige had heard similar expressions; the bursting of the shells must have caused the inquiry, *"any one hurt?"*

In Mr. Everett's Boston Eulogy upon Mr. Adams, is the following elegant parallel between the old age of the deceased statesman and that of the now exiled Louis Phillippe:

"If I wished to prove to the young men of the country, by the most instructive instances, that the only true greatness is that which rests on a moral basis, I would point them the Ex-President of the United States, on the occasion referred to, and the ex-King of the French;—the one, retiring to private life, an unsuccessful, but not discredited, candidate for re-election to the chair of state; ruling in in a serene old age, in the respect and affection of his fellow citizens; borne, at seventy-six, almost on their shoulders, from one joyous reception to another; the other, sovereign but yesterday, of a kingdom stretching from Mount Atlas to the Rhine; master of an army to bid defiance to all Europe; with a palace for every month, and a revenue of three millions of francs for every day in the year; to-day (let me not seem to trample on the fallen, as I utter the words,) stealing with the aged partner of his throne and of his fall, in sorbid disguise, from his capital; without one of that mighty host to strike a blow in his defence, if not from loyality, at least from compassion; not daring to look round, even to see if the child was safe, on whom he had just bestowed the mockery of a crown; and compelled to beg a few francs, from guards at his palace door, to help him to flee from his kingdom!"

THE OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING MAY 27, 1848.

☞ THOMAS H. ELLISON and R. O. LANDON are duly authorised traveling Agents for the Observer—we have no others.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PTESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

NOMINATION OF GEN. CASS.

It will be seen by our Telegraphic dispatches that Gen. LEWIS CASS, of Michigan, was nominated, on the 4th ballot, by the Baltimore Convention, as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. He was our first choice for that station—he has received the nomination by a decisive vote, and we now run url his name to the breeze, with full confidence that the people of the United States will approve our choice by electing him President. It is not necessary now to allude at length to the claims and qualification he possesses for this station. The canvass we are about to enter will afford ample scope and opportunity for such investigation; and we now feel every confidence that the man who periled his life upon the frontiers in conflict with hostile savages, supported by British soldiers in our second war of Independence—who received his first appointment from the immortal JEFFERSON, and who was called to the councils of the nation by JACKSON,—who, both in the Senate and as a representative of our government at a foretgn court, has ever been found the unyielding, eloquent and successful advocate and defender of our national rights and honor—will come forth from the firey ordial unscathed. The name of Gen. Cass is identified with the history of the country for forty years, Its history for that period is his history. Whatever has redownded to her glory and honor bears the impress of his name and fame. It cannot be that such a man—to whom the country owes so much—will be rejected at the ballott box by the people.

Up to the time this article was written we had not received the nomination for Vice President. We may, however, get it before we go to press, in which case, it will be found above.

THE RAIL ROAD CONVENTION.

We attended the Rail Road Convention at Fredonia, on Wednesday last, and would give the proceedings in detail in to-day's paper, but want of time this morning, to prepare them from our notes prevents it. We shall therefore wait for the official report; but in the mean time will take occasion to say, that the best feeling prevailed throughout the deliberations. Our friends in New York are deeply alive to the importance of the work, and we have no doubt the necessary amount of stock to secure the charter, $70,000 with seven per cent. paid in, will be easily obtained by the committees appointed to solicit it. We shall allude to the subject more at length hereafter.

IMPORTANT, VERY.—The editor of the Gazette gravely informs his readers that *he* considers us "a better man than" we are "by many esteemed—in short, a very clever *little fellow.*" We certainly ought to be very grateful to *him* for *his patronizing* recommendation, from the fact that *we* are such a stranger in the county—so entirely unknown to the people—having resided among them *only twenty-six* years, while *he* has been here *at least a year!* Of course, the extreme *modesty* manifested by our cotemporary in the above, to say nothing about the *good manners* it exhibits, will give it great weight, and materially add to *our good* name. And then it is so *very important* that all should know whether we are large as the Kentucky giant, or as small as Tom Thumb—whether we are "irritable" or as calm as a summer's morning, and whether our "bitterness" is cultivated" or natural. This information, we say, is very important, and our cotemporary should receive some manifestation of public approbation for the *industry* and *talent* displayed in collecting it—say, for *instance*, a *leather medal*, beautifully done up in a copy of "Spoony Ogle's" speech, or one of Mrs. Caudle's lectures. Some such token of approbation is the more necessary from the fact that he is opposed, from *principle*, to *personalities* and never "departs from the rules of propriety," We hope the *benevolent* will take this matter in hand at once, procure the necessary articles, and appoint no very distant day for the presentation.

☞ Dr. Thomas Foote, editor of the Buffalo Commercial, is one of the delegates to the Whig National Convention. Henry Clay was declared the first choice of the Convention.

EVADING THE LAW.—The tavern keepers of Syracuse have adopted a very ingenious mode of getting on one side of an ordinance, lately passed by the common council, prohibiting the ringing of dinner bells in the street. One man stands on the sidewalk shaking a bell without a clapper, and another stands within the door ringing one, loud enough to attract the attention of all stragglers, and the pantomime of the fellow outside directs them to the place of eating.

AN IMPRESSIVE FACT.—It will not be forgotten, says the Pennsylvanian, after the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, 1846, and following the capture of Monterey, that the Federal press claimed nearly all our Generals of the regular army, as members of the Federal party. Every opposition paper talked of the war as having been made a war of victory by "Whig Generals." Time at last tells the truth, and we find how wide of the mark were all these estimates. We now see the list of regular Generals and Colonels, who are Democrats, that comprises the best blood of the old army; Worth, Twiggs, Jessup, Kearney, Harney, Riley, and Duncan! But, say the opposition papers, Gen. Worth and others, have become Democrats since the war broke out! We deny the fact; but, if so, what does it prove? *That the Federal opposition to the war has converted the officers, as well as the men, into Democrats!*

☞ Gen. Reed's new boat, or rather a new boat called the "Queen City," built by him, and owned by the creditors of the Erie Bank, came into port on Monday evening last. It being her first trip, many of our citizens visited her, and although highly pleased with her external and internal appearance and arrangement, they could not but reflect that she had been built with the toil and sweat of the hard-fisted farmers and mechanics of the county.

☞ We learn from the Clarion Democrat that a Mrs. McCormick, wife of Robert McCormick of Monroe township, that county, committed suicide on Sunday the 14th inst., by throwing herself into Mr. Fulton's Furnace dam. She was about 35 years of age, and was laboring under partial derangement at the time she perpetrated the rash act. She has left a husband and family to mourn her untimely end.

CLOSE SHAVING.—The furniture of the Dayton House, one of the buildings destroyed by fire at Albany, on Monday, was insured for fifteen hundred dollars at noon that day. At 4 o'clock it was burnt!

☞ The office of the Spirit of the Times and daily Keystone, Philadelphia, was accidentally set on fire this morning (May 19) at two o'clock. The inside of the building was entirely destroyed. The forms and a part of the type and books were saved.

☞ Langfeldt has been found guilty of the willful murder of Mrs. Rademacher.

MASSACRE IN HAYTI.—Later accounts from Port au Prince, via. Jamaica and New Orleans, state that the black population of Hayti have risen in mass to put down or exterminate the mulattoes, who are opposed to being governed by the present President, Soulougue. It is reported that over two hundred persons were killed in one day.

☞ The Editor of the Commercial says he would not be surprised to find us poking our nose into *his* dinner pot some day. Our cotemporary need have no fears—we are too much of an *epicure* for *that.*

THE TRADE OF THE PACIFIC.

The increased and increasing importance of our possessions on the shores of the Pacific, and the advantages which will accrue to our country therefrom in a commercial point of view, is drawing the attention of Congress, and commercial men generally, throughout the country. As partisans we have advocated the policy of the present Administration in extending our territorial dominion in that quarter, but we did not do so at the expense of our better judgment. We believed those measures were calculated to redound to the glory and the welfare of the country—to make her the first and foremost among the nations of the earth, by opening to her the untold riches of the trade of the countries bordering upon the western Ocean. Situated between Europe and the countries of the East, we were convinced that the day was not far distant when she would become the store-house of the trade that has heretofore enriched the nations and cities of Europe. We are pleased to see that the first step for the accomplishment of this purpose is already taken. On this subject Mr. T. Butler King, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, has made an able report on the expediency of establishing a steam communication with Shanghai and Canton. The distance is given thus: New York to Chagres 2500 miles, thence to Panama 50 miles, thence to San Francisco 3000 miles, thence across to Shanghai 5,490—making 10,950 miles. Half of this distance is already accomplished by the act of March 3d, 1847, establishing a line of steamers from New York to New Orleans, thence to Chagres; a communication is formed across the Isthmus, connecting with a line of British Steamers running to Valparaiso; and before the close of another year a line will run from Panama to the Columbia river, touching at Monterey and San Francisco. Half way to China, in a line with Shanghai, are the Sandwich Islands, at present almost the only rendezvous for 233,149 tons of whale shipping, manned by 19,360 American seamen, and producing $10,000,000 per annum. The coast of California abounds in coal, as does the opposite shore of China. The Oregon country turns out abundance of produce, the only market for which now is the Sandwich Islands, to supply the whalemen. Mr. King now proposes to prolong the Panama line of steamers via. the Sandwich Islands to Shanghai—one of the free ports of China, and which British authorities represent as promising to become the most important. These steamers are to sail monthly—to make, collectively, twenty-four voyages in a year, so that we shall be in monthly receipt of news from Oregon, California, the Sandwich Islands, and China.—They are to carry freight as well as passengers, to be each of the capacity of at least a thousand tons, and to be taken from our present steam navy, now in service or on the stocks. Thus it will be seen that the means adapted to the end in contemplation are immediate and will not add a dollar of expense to that department of our government. It will also deprive demagogues of their most potent argument against that right arm of our national defence, the Navy—its expence and uselessness. It will thus be made eminently useful, for it will not only protect, but extend our commerce into new and richer fields of enterprise. It will develope the wealth of our Pacific possessions, gather into our lap the wealth of China and the Indian Seas, and *ultimately be the means of* spreading christianity, refinement, civilization and *liberty* among the people of the East. In short, if what we have accomplished as a nation in the seventy years of our existence, is a fair indication of what we shall accomplish, the mind can scarcely comprehend the great events yet in store. In that time we have overrun this vast continent—from three millions of people, scattered along the Atlantic coast, we have increased to nearly twenty-five millions, crossed first the Alleghenies, then the Rocky Mountains, and now rest upon the shores of the Pacific. While at the North we have crowded the British out of Oregon, at the South, we have driven the Mexicans into a territory half the size of that they heretofore possessed. And now the Pacific is before us, inviting our enterprise, and holding out riches to beckon us onward in our mighty destiny.

ANOTHER CARD "TO THE PUBLIC.

We notice in the last Chronicle another card "to the public," by Chas. M. Reed, late ptesident of the Erie Bank, to the effect that he *will* redeem the *entire circulation* of the Erie Bank, provided sufficient time is allowed him to do so. Whether he intends to do this or not we cannot say, as he has utterly refused to fulfill one declaration made to the Public and widely circulated by the press in this section of the country. It appears to us to be very foolish to ask people not to sacrifice the trash which they hold. In many instances it is in the hands of those who have to use *money*, and having taken this, cannot pay it out again for more than half the face of it.—What will they do with it? Why, the meaning of this card is, hold on to it until I get another lick at you, and then if you are not all used up, I'll give you something that you don't want for it, or perhaps, something that *you do* want, at a good round price. But we shall see what the result of this last card will be.

☞ A great f

A Busy Day.—The day on which the next Presidential election will take place, the 7th of November, will be a busy one. Two millions of voters over the country record their suffrages for a National ruler, and as the Telegraph communications will extend by that time over nearly the whole country, enough returns of the election may be known and telegraphed by the next morning to indicate with tolerable certainty whom the nation has chosen.—This will be the greatest business ever done in one day in the United States, and the newspapers, as usual, will have a considerable share in it.

Congress of Nations.—A congress of nations will assemble this summer at, Lima, in South America. It will be composed of representatives frpm the Republics of Chili, Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador, and New Granada. Why cannot the United States be represented?

Very True.—The Gazette says "it can answer no good purpose to elaborate in further explanation and defence" of its views in regard to individual liability. A very sage conclusion, and one which if sooner arrived at, would have served it from its present ridiculous position.

☞There were two heavy frosts last week in Clarion county, which probably destroyed all the fruit. So says the Democrat.

☞Some cross-grained, crabbed old bachelor says the Romans used to paint their female corpses, but now-a-days, many females render this unnecessary, if it were the custom, as they die ready-painted.

☞Yesterday was a lovely day, the air mild and pure, the sun shinning out warm and pleasant. Such weather, after the delightful showers we have had of late, must produce the most beneficial effects. The grass and shrubbery looks fresh and beautiful, the birds sing sweeter, and all nature seems to smile under the benign influence of such lovely days. The county never looked fine, or presented better prospects at this season of the year than it does at present.

A Decided Hit.—A valice maker in New York, has just sent a present, a traveling trunk, to each of the crowned heads on the continent.

☞The Steamer Rochester which was bought by the Runners to go into opposition, was laid up at the expense of the Combination, at about $5,000. Good strike for the runners.

Clairvoyance and Flour.—The correspondent of the Chronotype says that some parties in New York went into a flour speculation on the strength of the foresight and predictions of A. J. Davis, the clairvoyant. The predictions turned out fallacious, and the credulous parties lost the thirty thousand they had ventured.

A New Feature.—In the St. Louis criminal court an individual was put on trial for murder. The plea of insanity was entered by the defence. The question of insanity was separated from the main charge, and after due investigation he was pronounced *sane* The trial on the charge then commenced.

☞Lieut. Hare, of the 2nd Regiment Penn. Vols., has been convicted of burglary and murder, by a Military Court, in the city of Mexico.

☞We are pleased to learn from the *Warren County Standard*, that the Post Office Department has let out a contract for a tri-weekly line of stages from Wattsburg to Warren, via Columbus. It will be of great benefit to the county through which it passes, and add materially to the revenues of the Department.

☞There are now two daily lines of packets running between Chicago and Peru, Illinois. The fare through is four dollars, including meals, and the time of making the trip is 24 hours.

☞We learn from the Butler Herald that on Friday last, a German pedler, on his way from Millerstown to the Great Western, was knocked down, very much abused, and robbed of about fifty dollars in cash, by three men, who it is said had taken dinner with him at Middletown. It is said they were strangers and not known in the neighborhood.

☞A lady of this city gave birth a few days since, to twins—a boy and a girl. As the little girl was the first to make her appearance in this bursting world, the mother upon consultation with her friends, has come to the conclusion to name her Telegraph, on the grounds that she was in advance of the *mail*.—*N. O. Delta.*

☞An extensive manufacturing establishment for cotton goods is about starting in South Carolina, and a sugar refinery in Louisiana. "The country is ruined!"

Singular fulfilment of a Prophecy.—In Raphael's Prophetic Messenger for 1848, a prediction is put forth that a revolution would take place in February in one of the continental countries, resulting in the overthrow of a royal family. At the same time, the title-page has an engraving representing an attack on the Tuilleries. The singular passage alluded to is:—"Jupiter holds in this celestial career through Cancer, as if to ponder upon impending woes. These highly fraught configurations are tokens of the vacation of a throne, and, it may be, the annihilation of sovereign power in a family." Some interesting foreshadowings of the events that have just occurred appear also in the remarks on the scheme of Louis Philippe's nativity in the same work.

New York and Erie Telegraph.—We congratulate our readers upon the certainty of the speedy construction of this great line of telegraph, adding one more link to the great chain, connecting the East with the mighty West. The most of the villages on the line west of this place, we understand have done their duty in the way of subscribing to the stock; and during the past week $6,000, was raised in this village. We know of no more safe or useful investment of money.

This line is to be built more firm and substantial than any line in this country, with 40 posts to the mile, the cord to be of No. 6, iron wire, insulated on the plain adopted by Mr. Cornell. Mr. Cornell, plan of insulating is the only one yet invented, with which a line of telegraph can be worked at all times during rainy weather.—*Ithaca Chronicle.*

Railroad Decision.—It has been decided by Chief Justice Beardsley, in the case of the Tonawanda Rail Road Company *vs.* Henry Munger, that rail-road companies cannot be made to pay for cattle killed by being run over by the cars. The opinion of Judge Beardsley, which is very elaborate and said to evince more than ordinary research was given in a case containing the following facts:—A farmer in Gates, Monroe county, had a yoke of oxen killed by a train of the Tonawanda Rail Road Company.

The oxen broke out of the enclosure of the farmer into the highway, and from the highway strayed upon the track of the rail-road, and in the night were killed by a passing train. The farmer sued the railroad company before the Monroe Common Pleas for the value of the oxen that were killed, and recovered. From this Judgment a writ of error was brought into the Supreme court of this state, which *reversed* the judgment of the court below.—*Buff. Adv.*

A Rogue Watch.—A new kind of machine called an "idelator," is used in Leicester jail, Eng., for the employment of rogues and vagabonds, committed to hard labor; and it is said to be much dreaded by them, as it accurately registers the amount of labor performed, and is susceptible of exact adaptation to the bodily strength of those who work it.

☞**To the Ladies.**—The most pleasant and effectual Anti-Bilious and Spring medicine is *Dr. G. Benjamin Smith's* Sugar Coated Indian Pills. This matchless remedy is recommended by the Matron of the Naval Hospital, N. Y. and thousands of Families. No pills have given so general satisfaction.

☞Be sure and get the *Genuine* with my name written with a pen on the bottom of the box, G. BENJ. SMITH.

☞Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins are Agents, and sold in every town in the country. 1m30

MARRIED.

On the 1st inst., at St. Luke's Church in Racine, Wisconsin, by Rev. S. Marks, C. S. CHASE, Esq., and Miss MARY S., eldest daughter of M. B. Butterfield, Esq. all of that place.

We congratulate our friend *Chase* on the happy consummation of his last summer's jaunt to the upper Lakes. We thought when we accompanied him from Chicago to Racine, the *Magnetic attractions* of that beautiful village would be too powerful to allow him to return *alone.*

DIED.

On the 6th 6th inst. in Green township, MRS. ELIZABETH REYNOLDS, wife of George Reynolds, aged 39 years.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

Arrival of the CALEDONIA.

One Week Later from Europe.

The Caledonia arrived off Boston on Saturday evening, at 10 o'clock, and entered. A thick fog coming up next morning the news come over the wires with much interruption on account of atmospheric electricity,

London money market opened with appearance of much business, but owing to apprehensions of French interference against the Army of Austria now in Italy it closed at a decline of ⅛ per cent.

Consuls 83¼.

Two failures of considerable amount—Messrs. Lay's, Mason & Co., flax-spinners, Alexander Haddan & Sons, woolen-spinners. The mills of both houses are at Aberdeen.

The unsettled state of Continental trade is assigned as the immediate cause of the disasters. Wilmer & Smith's Times says, the French elections are now complete and notwithstanding the utmost exertions of ultra Republicans and Communists to effect other purpose, the list exhibits triumphant testimony to the popularity of the principles propounded and acted upon by Lamartine and the moderate party. So clearly and prominently has this expression of popular feeling been manifested that some fears are expressed of the minority resorting to ulterior measures in order to render part of their proceedings nugatory.

Liverpool Market.

Best Western Flour 29s 6d, @ 27s 6d. Wheat, white and mixed 7s 6d @ 8s. Red, 5s 5d @ 7s 6d. Indian Corn 26 @ 28s. Meal 11s 6d@ 12s. Corn market declined last week with inactive trade. A correspondent depression took place in London.

Liverpool market yesterday closed sluggishly. The chief alteration was in meal. The demand for wheat proved extremely dull. There was a marked improvement in the Cotton Market. The principal improvement being in low and middling quantities.—Manufacturers and speculators have shown an increased activity. A well sustained advance of 1 per cent. per lb., has taken place.—Prime mess Beef, new, 85 @ 92s 6d. Ordinary, 73 @ 80s. Old, 60 @ 68s. Mess, per bbl. 55 @ 54s., ordinary and old, 36 @ 46s.—Pork, duty free. Prime Mess, new, 55 @ 70s; old, 45 @ 50s. Mess 44 @ 50 s. Prime, 35 @ 45s. Bacon, duty free. Dried, old per cwt. 45 @ 30s. Long and short middles, free from bone and salt, 50 @ 54s. Western, 47 @ 52s 3d. Smoked, or dried Hams, in canvass, Per cwt., duty paid, 20 @ 50s—in casks, no marked change—duty free, 25 @ 48. Lard, duty free, fine leaf in kegs, 42 a 43s—in bbls. 39 a 42s., ordinary to middling 36 a 38s., inferior and grease 30 a 35s. Fine Cheese, duty paid, 39 a 52s—middling, 43 a 46—ordinary 36 a 42. Butter—U. S., fine, and Canada, not quoted. Ashes—Montreal pots, 30 a 31—Pearls 32 a 36. U. S. Pots 28 a 29—Pearls 36 a 40s.

Items of News.—The alarm of fire, on Saturday, P. M., was occasioned by the explosion of a gas pipe at St. John's Church, by which fire communicated to the gas. It was, however, extinguished before much damage was done to the premises.

I am indebted to the kindness of Mr. Whitcomb, Esq., for the following: Dr Salisbury, of Jamestown, who was convicted last week of manufacturing bogus money in Chautauque county, was sentenced on Saturday last by Judge Conklin, to seven years imprisonment at Auburn. Jeffords, an accomplice, plead guilty—sentenced one year. Two others turned states evidence and were discharged.

BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

Baltimore, May 22r

The Convention met at the Universalist Church at 2 o'clock, and was organized by the appointment of Judge Bryce, of Louisiana, as President pro-tem., and Samuel Treat, of Missouri, Secretary. After a few remarks from the President, Mr. Wheeler, of North Carolina, submitted a resolution to the effect that a committee of one from each State, be appointed by the delegations from the several States, to report upon the credentials of delegates.—Much confusion ensued, both delegations from New York prefering their claims' Mr. Combs, of Georgia offered as a substitute a set of resolutions, providing for the appointment of a committee of two from each State, by their respective delegations (New York excepted) to examine into and report upon the number of delegates entitled to seats, and to the validity of their credentials. Much discussion ensued, when Mr. Combs' resolution was adopted.

The Convention after appointing the Committee, adjourned to meet at 5 P. M.

The evening session of the Convention was rather boisterous. A committee was appointed to report permanent officers of the Convention, who subsequently recommended Andrew Stevenson, of Virginia, for President with a vice President from each State, except New York, and Secretaries. The report was adopted. While the committee were out the Convention was addressed by Senators Hannegan, Hueston, Mr. Yancey and Judge Bryce.

Baltimore, May 23—6½ P. M.

The Convention re-opened about 9 o'clock to-day the organizing committee appointed yesterday to wait upon Mr. Stevenson, and inform him of his election, reported that they had performed that duty, and he had accepted. Mr. Stevenson was then conducted to the chair, and addressed the convention at considerable length; he returned thanks for the honor conferred upon him. He advocated the necessity of harmony, and ueged perfect union. After concluding, Dr. Plummer made an eloquent prayer. A resolution of thanks to Judge Bryce were adopted.

Mr. Moreton moved that the rules of the Convention of '44 be adopted, excepting the 2-3d rule. This was warmly discussed by many. Mr. Yancey spoke in favor, and said the democracy could do without New York, (Great applause.) Morse, of Louisiana, spoke against the 2-3d rule of '44—this rule desappointed the Democracy. Now if adopted it might spring upon the people. This produced some excitement. Mr. Moreton explained that he did not intend any slur on Mr. Polk. Further discussion was had by several members. The Hunkers were admitted. Other delegates would not pledge themselves to suppoit the Nominees. The vote in committee stands 16 to 8. The committee had not yet reported to the Convention.

A terrific scene occurred in the convention at 12½ o'clock this day, while the discussion was progressing relative to the 2-3d rule, an alarm was given that the gallery was giving way, pillars sinking &c. This caused a terrible alarm in all parts of the house. None knew what was really the matter, all was consternation. Hundreds jumping out of the windows, and others from the gallery to the floor and then rushed out of doors. Many were hurt—some badly, but it is believed none fatally. There were at least 3,000 persons in the convention at the time.

After much confusion and consternation inside and out, the President announced that the alarm had been produced by the cracking of a bench. Order was again restored and the Convention is now proceeding with business.

The two-third rule was adopted by yeas 115 to nays 78. Mr. Commander was allowed time to cast his whole nine votes for South Carolina, being the only delegate from that State. The report for credentials was received and laid on the table. Resolution was offered allowing two members of each contesting parties of New York, to address the Convention to-morrow. Before the final decission and pending discussion on this question, the convention adjoined till 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. During the forenoon great crowds were gathering outside the church and sundry stump speeches were made.

May 24.

The convention convened at 9 o'clock. After some discussion about the admission of the democratic members of Congress to seats, Cameron of Pennsylvania, proposed that all revolutionary soldiers in the city should be admitted to seats on the floor, which was carried.—Boggs, of North Carolina, introduced a resolution to admit both barn burners and hunkers. No action has yet been taken on the subject. It is thought by many that Cass stock is declining and Barn Burner is advancing.

Buffalo, May 25—4½ P. M.

The Democratic convention devoted most of the day to a discussion of the Hunker and Barnburner contest mainly by the contestants themselves. Messrs. Dickinson and Foster for the Hunkers, and J. C. Smith, Preston King, and C. C. Camberling for the Barnburers. There was intense excitement and much uproar during the discussion. The previous question was called and sustained 172 to 51. The question was then taken on an amendment to the committee's report, proposing to admit both delegations and allowing them 36 votes. The amendment was carried 126 to 125. This vote is not final.—The question now pends on the resolution as amended. The result was announced amid a storm of hisses and cheers. The convention then adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning. A dispatch arrived this morning says the contested case had been taken up and in favor of admitting both setts of delegates—133 to 115. The President then announced that both were admitted.

Mr. Hannegan, under instructions of the Indiana State Convention, offered a resolution that the Hunkers were entitled to reprepresent New York in the National convention.

New York, May 25—7 P. M.

The convention assembled at the usual hour this morning. The President stated that the pending question was the amendment adopted last night. Mr. Houstin of Texas, asked leave for explanation, which the convention refused to hear. A vote was then taken by States, on the amendment of Mr. Yancy, of Ala., as amended by Mr. Bartlett, of Ohio, providing those delegates be admitted with power finally to cast the vote of the State—carried, 232 to 120. The question then recurred on the amendment, as the original proposition, which was carried in the affirmative by a vote of 133 to 118. The President announced both delegations were received into the brotherhood of the convention.

Mr. Hannegan, of Ia., submitted the following resolution,

Resolved, That the New York Delegation known as the Syracuse or Hunker delegation, are rightfully entitled to cast the vote of the said State in Convention.

After a protest against the resolution by Mr. Dickinson, Mr. Turney, of Tenn., moved to lay the resolution of Hannegan on the table, but he gave way to Dickinson, who concluded the reading of the protest against the action of the convention in admitting both delegations, as unjust and calculated to satisfy neither party, but on the contrary would produce much mischief. The motion to lay H's resolution on the table, was decided in the affirmative—ayes 157, nays 93,

Mr. Sanderson moved that the convention proceed to nominate a candidate for President of the United States, and called for the previous question.

Mr. Cambeling, of N. Y., barnburner, asked leave for that delegation to retire, which was granted, and they withdrew.

Mr. Ramsey of Tenn., then obtained leave to read a communication from President Polk, in which he states that he has been led to suppose from speculations in the public press, and the enquiries of delegates of the convention, that some of his friends may be induced to present his name as a candidate for the Presidency, but he must decline being considered as among those from whom the candidates are to be chosen. A motion to go into ballot for a candidate was then adopted by a large majority. Mr. McCandless, of Pa., nominated James Buchanan, of Pa., Judge Ellis, of Mo., nominated General Cass, Hamlin, of Maine, nominated Judge Woodbury. It was now twelve o'clock, and several committees retired to consult relative to balloting, which soon concluded with the following result.

First ballot 125—Cass, Woodbury 53, Buchanan 55, Dallas 3, Calhoun 9, Worth 6.

Second ballot—Cass 153, Woodbury 56, Buchanan 59, Dallas 3, Worth 5.

Third ballot—Cass 156, Woodbury 51, Buchanan 50, Dallas 3, Worth 5.

Fourth ballot—Cass 179, Woodbury 38, Buchanan 33, Worth 3.

Gen. Butler received 1 vote on this ballot. Gen. Cass was declared nominated on this ballot.

Baltimore, May 25.

The Barnburners having through Mr. Smith presented a protest against the action of the convention, and declining to take seats with the Hunkers, on the ground that they alone were entitled to the seats, Dickinson, on the part of the Hunkers, made a speech, in which he said his friends could not vote in the convention consistently, with dignity and propriety. Some parts of his address were very inflammatory, and some of the New England delegates took offence, and threatened to leave the convention if his remarks were continued. He concluded by extending to the convention the right hand of fellowship. His only wish being to place New York right.

The convention then proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for Vice President, with the following result:

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,	114
Gen. John A. Quitman,	74
John Y. Mason,	21
Wm. R. King,	26
James J. McKay,	13
Jefferson Davis,	1

No choice, but on a second ballot, Gen. WILLIAM O. BUTLER, of Kentucky, received 255 votes—all except New York which did not vote all.

The convention then adjourned until to-morrow, when a final adjournment will take place.

Buffalo, May 26.

Market.—The market was very dull yesterday.—There was a sale of one brand Illinois flour on a credit of 35 days at $4 87½, Michigan at same, and some Illinois not in good order, at $4 56. Corn was taken for freight at 36½. Oats dull and buyers offer 36cts.

New York, May 25.

Market.—Flour—Inferior parcels western $5 06 a 5 18¾. Fair brands Oswego, Michigan, Black Rock, Rochester, &c., at $5 25, and good pure Genesee at $5 37½ a 5 59. Rye flour is 3 62½ a 3 69 for good parcels. Sales of meal at 2 44 a 2 50 for Jersey. For wheat there was some enquiry. Canada at 1 22 in bond. Corn is heavy, excepting round yellow, for which there is small shipping enquiry, and Northern and Jersey at 56. Southern flat at 54c. Rye is dull. Sales at 50 cents, delivered. Oats rather scarce and improving. Sales at 47 a 48cts.

A large failure was reported here to-day, but the failer denies he has failed. The report was started by a Wall Street Bank.

"Hoosier Falls, March 10, 1847.

To Dr. Vaughn:—I feel it a duty I owe to you to make this statement, thinking other person, afflicted many reased, and find relief through the same source. In April last I was attacked with inflamatory rheumatism, so that I was perfectly helpless. I applied to three physicians, and after remaining under their care for about six weeks, and all the time growing worse, they decided that I was afflicted with the dropsy on the chest, and after trying every experiment, and exhausting every means in their power, they declared my case *incurable*, and stated that I could live but a very few days at most. About that time my friends saw your Vegatable Lithontriptic Mixture, advertised in the papers, they procured a bottle which seemed to relieve me. I have since taken five bottles and now my health is restored, and I enjoy excellent health.

ELMIRA BAKER."

What more evidence do you want that this great article is to succede everything in its way. Call upon Agents in this paper under the Great American Romedy. Get a book.

To the Sick and Afflicted.

☞DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.—We can consistently state that Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry has been extensively used in the United States for more than ten years; that its beneficial effects have been tested by thousands; that it invariably *removes a recent cough*, and that hundreds of individuals, gradually sinking under that insidious attack of death's fell emmissary, *Pulmonary Consumption*, have been restored to health, happiness and friends, by its use, and are now living witnesses of the curative power of this remedy.

Another invalid restored to Health.—*Read the most remarkable cure ever recorded.*—Dear Sir:—I feel called by a sense of duty I owe to suffering humanity, to acknowledge my grateful thanks for the wonderful effects of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry on me, after suffering month after month with the most afflicting of all diseases, Consumption. The first symptoms were of a very heavy cold, which settled on my lungs, and gradually grew worse, with profuse night sweats, a hacking cough, and spitting blood, with great debility. My constitution seemed broken down, and nervous system much impaired. I went to Philadelphia, was treated there by Physicians of the highest standing, but received no benefit whatever from them, but gradually grew worse, until my physicians as well as myself, gave up all hopes of recovery, and I felt like one who is about to pass through the valley of the Shadow of Death. At this "awful juncture" I heard of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, of which I purchased six bottles, which, I am happy to say, entirely cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I ever have before in my life. Physicians who witnessed my case are highly recommending it in similar cases: and I wish you to make this public, so that all may know where to procure a remedy at once which will reach their disease before tampering with the many "quack nostrums" with which the country is flooded. My residence is 45, Ann street, where I should be happy to have the above substantiated by a personal interview.

☞Be not deceived by the many spurious and worthless preparations of Wild Cherry, ushered into notice by ignorant pretenders, but see that the signature of Dr. Swayne is on each bottle, which is the only guarantee against imposition.

Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by respectable Druggists in nearly all the principal towns in the United States.

Burton & Perkins, No. 5, and Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House, Agents. 2m1

Apprentice Wanted.

A BOY about 16 years of age, of steady and industrious habits is wanted to learn the Cabinet Making business. One from the country would be preferred. Also a good journeyman to work at the above business. For prticulars enquire at this office.

Erie, May 22, 1848. tw1w2t2

FIFTY Bbls. Buffalo Rectified Whiskey for sale very low for cash, by May 22. H. COOK.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞For Sadlers and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 19, 1848. 1

STRAY BULL.—Came to the farm of the subscriber in Greene township, about the first of May, a light red Bull, two years old, with a white spot on each shoulder, some white on the belly, and a white spot on the back. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

Greene, May 15, 1848. JAS. JOHNSON.

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metalic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment: Overshoes, Horse Covers, Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou'Westers, Men's Clothing, Traveling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

CITRON English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc. at May 8. H. COOK.

FASHIONABLE

Millinery and Dress Making

MRS. ROOD would inform her old customers and the ladies of Erie and vicinity generally that she is now receiving her Spring and Summer FASHIONS OF MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING. Also, a good assortment of GOODS, consisting in part, *Of Straw, Leghorn, China Pearl, Coburg, Lace, Gimp and Fancy Bonnets, of various prices; Also, an assortment to match of French and American flowers, which cannot fail to please.*

MRS. R. having had much experience herself in DRESS MAKING will pay particular attention that department, and hesitates not to say that any work entrusted to her care will be executed with neatness and dispatch.

☞Particular attention will be paid to bleaching Straw Bonnets. Erie, May 12, 1848. tf-5-22

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Gouth Hair Shalleys, Grenadenes, shaded Bareges, Robe de Gazze, Satin Ones, changeable Poil de Chevere, French Jaconet Plaids, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap and colored Lawns and Ginghams, all of which I am will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.

C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

New Goods by Express.

RECEIVED this morning by express some beautiful styles of Dress Goods, Shawls, &c., which we offer at unusually low rates. We would respectfully invite purchasers to call and Examine our stock, as we are determined not to be undersold by any establishment in the place, either for EREMONEY, Produce or *hard cash.* May 17. W. C. & R. P. HULBERT.

Erie Bank Notes

WILL be received at par in exchange for Goods if delivered soon. May 17. W. C. & R. P. HULBERT.

IN TOWN FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

C. B. WRIGHT has returned from the Eastern cities, and is now receiving, in part his unusual assortment and variety of GOODS, suited to the Spring trade, which has been purchased at the present low prices, and positively to be sold accordingly, at the brick corner opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

Strayed or Stolen.

STRAYED OR STOLEN from the subscriber living in Columbus, Warren Co. Pa., on Sunday the 11th inst. a light Bay Horse, about 4 years old. Said Horse is a pure trotter, and had when he left, a shoe on one of his fore feet, no artificial marks.—Any person giving information where he may be found will be liberally rewarded. MATHANIEL ALDRICH.

May 22, 1848. tw1w2

Executor's Sale.

BY order of the Orphan's Court, will be exposed to sale, by public Auction or Vendue, on the premises in the township of Greenfield on Monday the 12th day of June next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the right, interest, property, claim, and demand of James Moore, late of said township of Greenfield, at the time of his decease, all the following described piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in the township aforesaid Greenfield, county of Erie and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the northeast corner at a post, thence south 53 perches to a post; thence west 322 perches to a post; thence north 53 perches to a post; thence east 322 perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and three acres and 102 perches of land with the allowance, be the same more or less—excepting and reserving two rods square for a burying ground where the graves now are; on said land there is about 30 acres under improvement, a small orchard and a good frame barn.

Terms of sale, one fourth in hand, the balance in three equal annual, payments with interest to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage. JAMES WILSON,

May 12, 1848. Surviving Executor of James Moore.

Erie Money

RECEIVED at par for a short time at my Store in exchange for all kinds of goods at marked Prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 24. 4

596 LBS. of those splendid smoked Hams, shoulders and Sides left, at [May 24] H. COOK'S.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown, and Snuff colors for 2cts. per yard. Cassimers 32cts, Satinetts 25cts, White Flannel, from the loom, 28cts., Dressed Flannel and Blankets 25 cts. per yard. We will also manufacture on the shares, as usual. We will card and spin wool into Yarn for from 15 to 18cts per pound, according to quality. We have also a quantity of Cloths and Satinetts on hand which we wish to exchange for Wool on re sonable terms. Wool will be carded into rolls, as usual, for 3cts per lb. The above prices are for cash, and no grumbling. We also keep on hand an excellent article of pumps which we will exchange for wood or any thing a farm can raise. H. N. HILL,

Mill Creek, May 27, 1848.—6m w GEORGE HILL.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do. Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at May 19. H. COOK'S.

New Store—New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as good as the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount for Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co.

Harborcreek, May 18'48

Wool! Wool!

11899 LBS. of Wool wanted at the store of May 17. H. CADWELL.

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Reed House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she has taken the well know stand in the Reed House Row, recently occupied by M. W. Keith, where she has now and purposes keeding constantly on hand, a large variety of

CONFECTIONARIES,

of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail, with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Poached Eggs, Cold Fowls, Boiled ham, Pork and Beans, Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c., &c., all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention.

Mrs. P. has fitted up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies who may wish to eat Ice Cream. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her.

Erie, May 19, 1848.

Fairview Woolen Factory.

THE subscribers have procured from the East an entire new set of Machinery of the most approved patterns, and are now prepared to manufacture Wool with a neatness and dispatch unsurpassed, and on the most accommodating terms. Wool Carding, Cloth Dressing, and Spinning promptly done, they being enabled from the abundance of their machinery to Card rolls, and Spin Yarn without interfering with their manufacturing.

A large quantity of Cloth on hand to exchange for Wool. All kinds of country produce and Erie Money received for Work and on debts due us.

Our customers and the public generally are invited to give us a call, and we assure them all the changes we make is onward—being determined to keep pace with the improvements of the age, and hope to be sustained in our efforts.

A. J. & M. W. CAUGHY & CO.

Fairview May 19, 1848. 3m1

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gent's. pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel-mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 23 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 28 cents per yard.

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 11, 1848.

WHITE FISH AND TROUT.

59 BBLS. White Fish and Mackinaw Trout, just received by the Steamer Louisana. For sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

ERIE MONEY WANTED FOR GOODS!

AT NO. 2, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received, and will continue to have on hand at all times, a large and general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, and all kinds of Family Groceries, which I will sell at the *lowest Cash prices for Erie Bank Bills*, at the face, Dollar for Dollar. Those who may have that kind of money on hand, will do well to call and examine my *stock and prices*, which I think cannot fail to give general satisfaction.

Also, all kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods at the best market rates.

Do not forget to call at No. 2, Reed House, and examine for yourselves. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Erie, May 12, 1848. cod5

GARDENING.

MR. WUESTENFELD, formerly Gardener of the Duke of Hesse Cassel, tenders his service to the citizens of Erie in that capacity. He has brought with him some 1500 different kinds of Seeds of Flowers, Plants, Shrubs, &c. which he will be happy to introduce into the gardens of the citizens of this place.

☞For further information apply to this office, or to Dr. C. Brandes, Eighth street, between Holland and French.

Erie, May 13, 1848. 10t5

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Goods.

LIST of names and firms, of persons engaged in the selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Commodities of effects of whatsoever kind by nature, resident and doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile, Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1848,

Erie—East Ward,

	Classes.	Val'n.
Vincent Himrod & Co	7	40 00
Lester, Sennett & Chester	9	25 00
C M Tibbals	11	15 00
H Caldwell	10	20 00
J C Beebe	12	12 50
J H Fullerton & co	12	12 50
P Metcalf	12	12 50
Moses Koch—goods	13	12 50
Smith Jackson	13	10 00
Brown & McCarter	13	10 00
Allyn & Cott	13	10 00
A T Spencer	13	10 00
Robert T Sterrett—liquors	13	15 00
D S Clark	13	10 00
W C & R P Hulbert	13	10 00
George Selden & Son	13	10 00
Burton, Perkins & co	13	10 00
Carter & Brother	13	10 00
S Smith	14	7 00
Thos. Evens	14	7 00
Joel Johnson	14	7 00
B Tomlinson & co	14	7 000
C Seigle—liquors	14	10 50
C Mayberry—liquors	14	10 50
Knowlton & Son	14	7 00
Isaac Rosenzweig & co	14	7 00
Hiram Cook—liquors	14	10 50
Moses Koch—clothing	14	10 50
T W Moore	14	7 00
George C Witter	14	7 00
C Kusmaul—liquor	14	10 50
H. Cook—on dock	14	7 50
Lyman Robbins—liquor	14	10 50
Erie—West Ward.		
J C Miller—liquor	14	10 50
Sherman Rice—liquors	14	10 50
J R Dumars	14	7 00
Rust & Kelsey	14	7 00
C B Wright—liquors	12	18 75
James Hughes	13	10 00
G Loomis & co.	14	7 00
O D Spafford	14	7 00
A H Hitchcock, liquors	14	10 50
Wilcox, Schlurall' & co. liquors	14	10 50
Webber, Mayor & co. liquors	14	10 50
John Peffer, liquors	14	7 00
John Cummins & co.	14	7 00
P Hall	14	7 00
R Baldwin & son	14	7 00
O A Landon	14	7 00
Fred Shouff, liquors	14	10 50
William Moun	14	7 00
D Knoblo	14	7 00
Michael Littin—liquors	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo	14	7 00
George B Winer—liquor	14	7 00
R L Dutlinger	14	7 00
B Tomlinson & co	14	7 00
Deitly & Dailey	14	7 00
Girard Borough.		
McConnell & Webster	14	7 00
L S Jones & co	14	7 00
Olin &

Napoleon's Prophecy.

The following is a suppressed passage from both French and English editions of Count Las Casas' Journal:—

"Before the sun shall have revolved many periods round its orbit," said the emperor to me one day, as we stood viewing the sea from a rock which overhung the road, "the whole European system will be changed. Revolution will succeed revolution, until every nation becomes acquainted with its individual rights. Depend upon it, the people of England will not long submit to be governed by these bands of petty sovereigns—these aristocratic cabinets. I was wrong in re-establishing the order of nobles in France; but I did it to give splendor to the throne, and refinement to the manners of the people, who were fast sinking into barbarism since the revolution. The remains of the feudal system will vanish before the sun of knowledge. The people have only to know that all power eminates from themselves in order to assert their rights to a share in their respective governments. This will be the case, even with the boors of Russia—yes, Las Casas, you may live to see the time, but I shall be cold in my grave when that colossal, but ill-cemented empire will be split into as many sovereignties—perhaps republics—as there are hordes or tribes which compose it."

[After a few more reflections on the future prospects of Europe, his majesty thus continued]:—

Never was a web more artfully woven over a nation, than that horrible debt which envelopes the people of England. It has been the means of enriching the aristocracy beyond all former example in any country; whilst it has, at the same time, ensured as many fast and powerful friends to the government, as there are individuals who receive interest for that money so extravagantly squandered to crush liberty in other countries. But even that must have an end—some accidental spark will ignite the combustible mass, and blow the whole system to atoms. If this mighty debt were due to foreigners, these cunning islanders would not bear the burden an hour; but would, on some pretext or other, break with their creditors, and laugh at their credulity—but they owe the money to individuals among themselves, and are therefore likely to enjoy the pleasure of paying the interest for generations to come. France, too, has got a debt—these Bourbons think to maintain themselves on my throne, by borrowing largely of the present generation, in order to lay heavy taxes on the next and all future ones. But I know the French people too well to suppose that such a system can be long tolerated. I know that they have too much natural affection for their offspring to entail upon them a national debt, like that of England, however artfully incurred.—No, no—my subjects are too sharp-sighted to allow the property accumulated for their children to be mantgaged to pay the Russians and English for invading them, and for the restoration of the *vielle cour de imbeciles*, who now insult them. They will, after a time, make comparisons between them and me—they will recollect that the expenses of my government were defrayed by imposts during the year—that my wars cost France nothing—that I left her not one Napoleon in debt—but that I enriched every corner of her territory. Such comparison will not be favorable to the Bourbons—the French will cast them and their debts from their shoulders, as my Arabian horse would a stranger who should dare to mount him. Then, if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne, amidst the acclamations of the people—if he be not, *France will go back to a republic*, for no other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot wield. The Orleans branch, though amiable, are too weak—have too much of the imbecility of the other Bourbons, and will share the same fate, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens, under whatever change takes place!"

[Here the emperor paused a few moments, then, waving his hand, he exclaimed, in an animated tone, his dark eye beaming with the enthusiasm of inspiration]:—

"France once more a republic, other countries will follow her example—Germans, Prussians, Poles Italians, Danes, Swedes, and Russians, will all join in the crusade of liberty. They will arm against their sovereigns, who will be glad to make concessions of some of their rights, in order to preserve a minor authority over them as subjects. They will grant them *representative chambers*, and style themselves constitutional kings, possessing a limited power. Thus, the feudal system will receive its death-blow—like the thick mist on that ocean, it will dissipate at the first appearance of the sun of liberty. But things will not end there. The wheel of revolution will not stand still at this point—the impetus will be increased in a ten-fold ratio, and the motion will be accelerated in proportion. When a people recover a part of their rights as men, they become elated with the victory they have achieved; and having tasted the sweets of freedom, they become clamorous for a larger portion. Thus will the states and principalities of Europe be in a continual state of turmoil and ferment—perhaps for some years—like the earth, heaving in all directions, previous to the occurrence of an earthquake; at length the combustible matter will have vent—a tremendous explosion will take place. The lava of England's bankruptcy will overspread the European world, overwhelming kings and aristocracies, but cementing the democratic interests as it flows.—Trust me, Las Casas, that as from the vines planted in the soil which encrusts the sides of Etna and Versuvius, the most delicious wine is obtained, so shall this lava, of which I speak, prove to be the only soil in which the tree of liberty shall take firm and permanent root. May it flourish for ages!—You, perhaps, consider these sentiments strange—unusual; they are mine, however. I was a republican: but fate and the opposition of Europe, made me an emperor. I am now a spectator of the future."

DEATH BY HYDROPHOBIA.—Robert Stewart, a drummer in an English Regiment' stationed at London, Canada, died on the 2d inst of hydroyhobia. He had been bitten about two months previous by a dog which he had been ordered to put out of the barracks. The disease made its appearance on the 22d of April, about six weeks after he was bit, and the most dreadful forms of hydrophobia were rapidly developed.

FROM MEXICO.—We are indebted to Purser Pice, of the navy, for late intelligence from Mexico:

From Lower California we have news as late as the 20th of March. The naval force under Captain Dupont, U. S. ship Cyane, had an engagement with the guerrilleros near San Jose, in which the former were triumphant—the Mexicans losing many men and leader.

Lieut. Col. Burton, at San Jose, had received a reinforcement of one hundred and fifty men from Upper California, from the New York regiment, and had marched upon San Antonio, taking the place, killing a number of the enemy, and taking many prisoners; also retaking the American officers and men that had been in confinement for months.

Those released were passed Midshipman Duncan, of Ohio, and Warley, of South Carolina, with the men under them.

The ship Whiton sailed 24th March from Mazatlan, for this country, with Com. Selfridge, and Mr. Talbot, British consul among the passengers. *Philadelphia Pennsylvanian.*

A Mobile paper says that at a recent exhibition of the model artistes in that city, the audience wound up the performances by tearing the benches to pieces.

Short Patent Sermon.

BY DOW, JR.

My text is as follows:

The bell strikes one—we take no note of time.

My hearers—it occurs to me that Time is shoving us on towards our last resting place at the most rapid rate. Yesterday I took a retrospective survey of the distance between the Present and a certain post stuck up in the Past, and, to my utter astonishment, it measured full fourteen years! Can it be possible, enquired I of myself, that what seems to be of yesterday only, should be found so astonishingly in the rear? Yet it was so: and I have now come to the conclusion that the Past, Present and Future are equally deceiving. Put not your trust in any of them, if you do, you will be taken in and done for, about as 'slick' as Jonah. Wiggle yourselves, brethren, among the three, and make headway the best way you can. Fond Recollection holds us by the coat-tail, and joyous Anticipation pulls us by the hair, while Reality gets us by the middle, from whose rude grasp we are ever struggling to escape. Somehow all we mortals seem to want is go ahead, reckless of economizing the little strip of time between here and hereafter. But there is no use of being in a hurry, we shall reach the end of life's journey sooner than is desirable—and, I am afraid, before half of us have earned a pint of gracious salt for the pickling of our precious souls.

My friends—'we take no note of time,' and a good reason why—time never gives a note, never wants to be trusted and trusts nobody. Why, it is enough to make a weeping willow laugh, to see how nicely innocent people are cheated out of hours, minutes, aye, seconds. Good souls, they think that because there is a multitude stored away for them in the future, they can afford to squander as extravagantly as they please; but they will find out, too late I fear, that minutes are precious gems, and hours worth their circumference in gold. The time flies with the swiftness of a swallow—days, months and years glide by with the rapidity of a locomotive upon the great western railroad, and we take matters just as cool and easy as though decline, decripitude and death were all romance! But let me tell you, dear friends, that there is a reality in all these, which you will but too suddenly experience. If you can't take him by his forelock, make a grasp at his fetter-lock, and hang on like a Dutchman's dog to the tail of a mad bull. If there be anything in this world that I particularly despise, it is an indolent, lazy loafer, who lies down in the sunshine of self-content, and permits himself to be bitten by bugs and beset by flies, regardless of the scoffs and sneers of those who happen to be a little better dressed.—Heaven knows, and perhaps hell also, that I'm lazy enough to produce a general stagnation throughout a neighborhood; but I must say that thousands of my fellow creatures in this little city alone, are far less concerned for their temporal welfare than your very humble and most obedient preacher.

So little do I care about money, that, while the hat is being passed round, I shall close my eyes and think up a text for the next sermon. Meanwhile however, let me impress upon your hearts—let me instil into the minds of your children—that moments are to be prized above rubies, and hours more valuable than the richest mines of Mexico, or all the wealth of the Indies. I had the boldness the other morning, to ask a dissipated looking young stranger how he felt. Rubbing his forehead, and stroking the anterior of his pericranium, he said he felt as if he was about to make a sudden start for h—l on a hard trotting horse. Wishing him all sorts of good luck, I bid him good bye. But, friends, the latter end of that young man will turn out to be a great deal sorer than he thinks. He has a hard horse to ride; nevertheless, if he sit easy upon the saddle and makes the most of his time, he may get in without breaking his neck or collapsing his pocket. Time, my friends, as has been truly remarked by one of the eastern sages, is a great deal 'shorter than it is long.' It is as much 'shorter than pie-crust as pie-crust is briefer than the summing up of a district attorney in behalf of the *peebles*; and, therefore, it behooves us all that we should stretch it to its utmost possible tension—for there is nothing like making as much as we can of the little we have. So mote it be?

Dow, Jr.

NOT SO GREEN.—A raw lookin genius—a wag, by the way, stepped into Brown's apothecary shop, at the corner of State street, yesterday morning.

"Do you keep drugs and medicines here?" said he to Brown, who was busy at the counter.

"Yes sir."

"How much are they?"

The proprietor smiled, looked quizzicaliy at the stranger, and replied—

"About a feet, I reckon."

"Well, I'll take one of each! continued the other.

Brown concluded he was "one of 'em," who had just come to town, and cordially invited him to take a glass of plain soda.—*Boston Times.*

Here is an appendage to the above:—A gentleman yesterday stepped into the Real Estate Agency Office of Guy H. Salisbury, Esq., under the Patchin Bank, and asked:—

"Have you any Real Estate for sale?"

"Yes sir."

"Have you a sample of some?"

"What sir?"

"A sample; I am prepared to buy by the load, foot oracre; any way you please sir' only I wish to see a sample.—*Buffalo Com.*

AND WHAT NEXT?—"And what," said a gentleman to a young stranger, "are your plans for the future?" "I am a clerk," replied the young man, "and my hope is to succeed and get into business for myself."—"And what next?" said the gentleman. "I intend to marry, and set up an establishment of my own," said the youth. "And what next?" continued the interrogator. "Why, to continue the business, and accumulate wealth." And what next?" "It is the lot of all to die, and I, of course cannot escape," replied the young man. "And what next?" once more asked the gentleman; but the young man had no answer to make—he had no purpose that reached beyong the present life. How many young men are in precisely the same condition!

WISCONSIN VS. FRANCE.—Among recent appointments made by the P. M. General we notice with pleasure that *Gustave de Neveu*, Esq., has been made Postmaster of a new office called Buena Vista, near Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, Mr. de Neveu is an educated, comfortably off young French gentleman, who came to this country a few years since on a sort of 'lark,' but finally concluded to settle down in life as an honest, respectable Wisconsin farmer rather than return to the fascinations of "La Belle France. He accordingly bought some twelve hundred acres of fine land, which he works himself; forsook his backelor habits long since by marrying a native of the 'badger" State, and we believe has never been beyond its limits since first he pitched his tent there six or eight years ago. He is doubtless as contented as possible, and would be loath to exchange conditions with his elder brother—a noble fellow, one of the most scientific officers in the French army.

A German, recently of Cincinnatti, named Jacob Rose, was drawing whisky from a large tub, when the spile flew out, and from the flames of a candle which he was using, the liquor took fire, enveloping the unfortunate man in flames. His body is most frightfully burned, and it is thought by Drs. Johnson and Rogers, who have him in charge, that he cannot survive. The flesh of his stomach is cooked almost to the very entrails!

THE OBSERVER

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DURLIN & SLOAN, PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS

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TERMS OF THE PAPER.

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By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

All orders for the Tri-Weekly out of the county must be accompanied by the cash to secure attention. *No deviation from these terms.*

☞All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$5,00
One square " " "	12,00
do. do. six months,	8,00
do. do. three months,	5,00

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞*Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure,* but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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ATTORNEY at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 141½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GRAHAM & THOMPSON,

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GALBRAITHS & LANE,

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

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DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

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DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

HIRAM COOK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in cheap wet and dry Family Groceries, at No. 5, Bonnell Block, State street, Erie.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries &c., No. 4, Cheapside, Erie.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,

MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,

GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN.

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie,

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 8th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chaudlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commisioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

P. A. R. BRACE,]

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Prairie du Chien Wisconsin, practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, Wisconsin, and in Clayton county, Iowa.

R. SEIGNIOR & CO.

MANUFACTURERS and Dealers in Imported and Domeste Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

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MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails, Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. MILLAR,

COUNTY and Borough surveyor—Office third story, No. 1, Perry Block, State street, near 7th, Erie.

April 28, 1848. 50

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

SHAWLS IN GREAT VARIETY.

200 DIFFERENT PATTERNS and styles of Shawls, including the fashionable Canton Crape, ranging from $5 50 to $18 00, all shades. Also, the French Crape Barrage, Summer Cashmere, plain and embroidered; Delanes, plaid and plain Silks, and in short I am bound to suit the most difficult one on Shawls. C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, 29, 1848. 50

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

May 4, 1848. 51

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Gimp, Lace, Devon and Leghorn Bonnets for women and children, at the old Jew store, French Street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 11 miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of

Girard, Feb 26, 1848.—4t1 G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

E. N. HULBERT & Co.

STORAGE, Forwarding and Produce Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Lehigh and Erie Coal, Salt and produce generally. Particular attention paid to the sale of Produce and purchase of Merchandize; No. 3 and 4 Coburn Square. South Wharf, Buffalo, N. Y.

E. N. HULBERT, U. DENOS.

1848. **Rust & Kelsey.** 1848.

DEALERS IN BOAT STORES, Groceries and Provisions, at the Eighth Street Landing, Erie Pa.

R. & K. are agents for A. KING in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place.

Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch.

L. RUST. S. KELSEY.

NEW GOODS.

WE are just receiving our supply of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS to which we invite the attention of the public generally, with full confidence that in quantity, quality, style and cheapness, our stock will be found unsurpassed by anything in this city. With a steady determination to stand wholly upon our own merits, we leave lengthy advertisements and stereotyped puffing to our more *gassy neighbors.*

BROWN & McCARTER.

Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

THROUGH BY EXPRESS.

STRAW GOODS AND PALM LEAF HATS.—We have just received one of the largest assortments of Ladies' Bonnets ever brought to this market, embracing all the late styles of Florence and Bird's Eye Braids, Rutland and China Pearl Straws, Swiss, French, English and American Lace and Gimps, in endless variety, as well as the late styles of Gentlemen's Pedal, Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats, all of which will be sold on the most favorable terms.

BROWN & McCARTER.

Erie, April 27, 1848. 50

ON CONSIGNMENT

8 HHDS prime New Orleans Sugar,
13 Bbls. do.
5 Bbls best New Orleans Molasses,
12 Kegs Nails,
4 Dozen Canal Shovels,
3 Bbls superior old Monongahela Whiskey,

Just received on consignment at A. KING'S Ware House.

RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

Erie May 1, 1848. 3aw1

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinac on the corner opposite the Court House. by C. B. WRIGHT.

May 12, 1848.

"VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE!"

VIVE LES PILLULES VEGETALES INDIENNES DE WRIGHT! LONG LIVE THE REPUBLIC! LONG LIVE WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS!!—Another crisis in the affairs of humanity has passed; another FEVER turned; the hostile elements have met—the battle is fought and won!

FRANCE IS FREE!

A long [illegible] has been—first bursting into the wild excesses of sudden po[illegible]ancipation—then relapsing under a victorious leader; then [illegible]ing the chains imposed by the allied powers—and again yielding to time-serving conservatism. But France had tasted the sweets of Liberty. Could she forget it? No! Her perfidious king was, in the splendor of his power, driven ignominiously from his throne and France—glorious, liberty-loving France, has again taken her place in the van of nations.

VIVE LES PILULES VEGETALES INDIENES DE WRIGHT!

Napoleon said that "the stomach governs the world." Nations are distinguished by the quality of their cookery, and are indebted greatly for the energy of character to the perfection of digestion.—While the ancient Romans lived in simplicity, they were invincible; but when luxury crept in, physical and mental enervation followed, until they were no longer able to resist the more hardy northerners. By improving digestion, and removing morbific humors, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills become a great moral and political engine. They clear the head, and by the buoyancy of spirits which they impart, improve the heart. They thus exercise a powerful influence in favor of civil liberty. The energy of a people depends measurably upon the health of a people, and the maintenance of their rights depends upon their energy. Therefore give health, and you give energy, and sustain popular government.

Let all, then, cherish health, not merely for the enjoyment which it brings, but for the gigantic interests which depend upon it. Let Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills be used in the spring, to prevent disease in the fall. Had Louis Philippe been a man of common sagacity, he would have ceded to the people those little reforms for which they asked, and would thus have staved off a revolution.—But he not only denied them, but added insult to injury, by curtailing the few privileges which the people had. Matter and mind are governed by the same general laws. Abuses may accumulate in the human body, which a revolution alone can remove; whereas, by moving in time, the evil day is postponed indefinitely.

VIVE LES VEGETALES PILULES INDIENES DE WRIGHT!

HORRIBLE MISTAKES!!

Are sometimes made by confounding one medicine with another, and administering the wrong article. Equally horrible are those mistakes which are made in supposing that all Pills are a like, and that therefore, it is indifferent which are taken, and if one kind is bad all are bad together. This is a very great mistake.—There is as much difference between WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS and other articles as between midnight and noonday!—We do not wish any to take our word merely for this statement.—Let any one, having taken other medicine, try this. Nothing more will be necessary.

Many persons have been led away by a COATING OF SUGAR, as if they anticipated that it would remove the nausea of the medicine. But they are generally mistaken. Without the SUGAR those articles have nothing to recommend them, and would not be sold a single day. But with the sugar given to the pills in the same manner as WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, they gain a temporary notoriety. Wolves they are in sheep's clothing, of whom the public should steer sufficiently clear.

Let it be remembered that WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, are prepared with special reference to the laws governing the human body. Consequently, they are always good, always useful, always effective in rooting out disease. Every family should keep them at hand.

AGENTS.—O. D. Spafford, Erie; W. & P. Judson & Co., Waterford; John McClure, Sen. Girard; Abraham Tourtellott, Union; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. B. Townsend, Springfield; B. C. Town & Co., Harrisburg and North East.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, wholesale and retail, 169 Race street, Philadelphia; 288 Greenwich street, New York; and 198 Tremont st., Boston.

Erie, May 1, 1848. 37

ERIE COUNTY, SS.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff [L. S.] said County, Greeting:

In the matter of the Estate of Mrs. Mary Newton, late of the village of Wesleyville, Erie County, Penn'a.

Whereas at an Orphan's Court held at Erie, in and for the county of Erie, before the Judges of the said Court, the petition of Polly Fuller, intermarried with Almond Fuller, late Polly Newton. Phebe Hull intermarried with C Hull, late Phebe Newton. Nancy Jolls, late married to Leander Jolls, late Nancy Newton. Emeline L. Mayburg, intermarried to Charles Mayberry, was presented setting forth: That Mary Newton, late of the village of Wesleyville, County of Erie, and State of Pennsylvania—Spinster, died on the day of February, A. D., 1848, leaving her surviving children and heirs, to wit: Polly Fuller, Betsy Hustin, Thomas Newton, Phebe Hull, the heirs of Melinda Newton deceased, intermarried with Elijah F. Newton; Elmira Moss, late Elmira Newton, intermarried with Nathan Moss. Nancy Jolls, late married to Leander Jolls, late Nancy Newton. Maria Webster, intermarried with C. F. Webster, late Maria Newton. E. L. Mayberry with C. W. Mayburg, late Emeline Newton and Emery Newton. That the said Mary Newton, sometime prior to her decease, to wit, on the 16th of August, A. D. 1844, made, published and declared her last will and testament, duly proven and registered wherein and whereby she gave, devised and bequeathed, after the payment of certain debts and specific legacies, all her real estate, whatsoever and wheresoever, unto the said Polly Fuller, Betsy Hustin, Thomas Newton, Phebe Hull, the heirs of Melinda Newton deceased, intermarried with E. F. Newton; Elmira Moss, late Elmira Newton, intermarried with Nathan Moss. Nancy Jolls, late married to Leander Jolls. Maria Webster, intermarried with C. F. Webster, late Maria Newton, and Emeline L. Mayberry, to hold to them, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, in equal parts, share and share alike. That said Mary Newton died, seized in her demesne as office, of and in the following described real estate, to wit: all the following described piece of land lying, situate and being in the township of Harborcreek, county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the North West corner of the whole tract hereinafter referred to, at a post, thence by land of George Dunn, North sixty four degrees, East forty perches and six tenths of a perch, to a beech. Thence by land owned by the heirs of John Shaddock, deceased, South 23½ degrees, East to the centre of the Buffalo road. Thence by the centre of said road West six rods, thence by a line parallel to the east line nine perches, thence by a line parallel to the first line above described, six rods, thence by a line parallel to the aforesaid East line to within twenty rods of the line first above described, thence by a line arallel to the aforesaid first described line to the West line of the tract and to the dividing line of Millcreek and Harborcreek townships; thence Northwardly along said line to the place of beginning; containing about seven acres of land, be the same more or less, being a part of a large tract conveyed to the aforesaid Almond Fuller, by deed dated April 15, 1825.

It is understood and agreed and this deed is made securing to the said Timothy Newton and the said Almond Fuller an alley of twenty feet from the Buffalo Road north along the dividing line between the said Fuller and Newton, ten feet off the land of each. The said alley to extend in a Northerly direction measuring from the centre of the Buffalo road. This alley is to be forever and perpetually for the equal use and enjoyment of said parties.

Also, an undivied interested in the real estate of Timothy Newton, late of said township of Harborcreek, deceased, being the interests of Almira Moss intermarried to Nathan Moss, late Almira Newton, in the estate of the said Timothy Newton deceased, and being an undivided interest of one tenth of his real estate at the time of his decease. The petitioner prayed the Court to award an inquest to make partition of the premises aforesaid to and among the parties interested therein agreeably to the will of the decedent and the laws of the Commonwealth, and if partion cannot be made without privilege to or spoiling the whole, then to have the same valued and appraised.

Whereupon the said Court order proof, and consideration of the premises avowed, an inquest for the purpose aforesaid.

We therefore command you that taking with you twelve good and lawful men of your Bailiwick you go to and upon the premises aforesaid, and there in the presence of the parties aforesaid, by you to be warned, if being warned they will be present, and having respect to the true valuation thereof, and upon the oaths and affirmations of the said twelve good and lawful men, you make partition to and among the heirs and legal representatives of the said intestate, in such manner and in such proportions as by the laws of this Commonwealth is directed if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole.

But if the said bequest by you to be summoned as aforesaid to make said partition or valuation shall be of opinionthat the premises aforesaid, with the appurtenances, cannot be parted and divided among all the persons entitled thereto, as required by law without prejudices to or spoiling the whole; or that it cannot be divided into shares of equal values, then you cause the inquest to value and apprise the whole of the said real estate or the several shares or purparts into which they may be divided as the said real estate, having respect to the valuation thereof agreeably to Law.

And that the partition or valuations made, you distinctly and openly have before our judges at Erie at an Orphan's Court there to be held for the County of Erie, on the first Monday of August next, after the inquest shall be made under your hand and seal, and under the hands and seals of those by whose oaths or affimations you shall make such partition or division.

And have you then and there this writ.

Witness, the Hon G. Church, President Judge of our said Court, at Erie, April 20th, A. D. 1848. WILSON KING, Clerk,

By A. KING.

The parties in the above writ will take notice that the said partition will be executed on Monday, the 4th day of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M., where those interested can attend if they think proper. M. W. CAUGHEY, *Sheriff.*

Erie, April 22 1848. 6t50

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in this line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—Cutting done on the shortest notice.

JOHN GOLDING.

Erie, March 25, 1848. 3m15

Boot And Shoe Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the Shoe Stock and rented the stand of Samuel Hays, on the east side of the Diamond, second door from the corner of Sixth street, which he intends taking possession of on the 1st of March next, and he will be happy to see and accommodate his old friends and customers, and the public at large. He flatters himself that he will be able to make BOOTS, SHOES and all articles in his line of business, to order, with neatness, durbility and dispatch, and at moderate rates. He hopes to receive, as he will endeavor to deserve, a liberal patronage.

He will constantly keep on hand an assortment of well made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be had elsewhere. A. GABLE.

Feb. 22, 1848. 3m42

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 13, 1848. 1

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

THE BEST assortment of Band Boxes in the county for sale by May 8. H. COOK.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

ARRIVING IN LARGE QUANTITIES at the Old Jew Store, in the Telegraph Building, on French street. Moses has just returned from the cities, safe and sound, and in great good humor, (of course,) after purchasing a very large, a very pretty and a very cheap lot of GOODS. These goods he has determined to sell on the principle of "SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK RETURNS," and to get them out of the way as soon as possible, if not sooner, therefore any man, woman or child wishing to buy GOODS cheap, will know where to go. Our assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & CROCKERY is complete. Please notice the following Silk and Fancy Goods:

Plaid Poult de Soi,	Swiss and Barred Muslins,
Watered do	Embroidered Robes,
Black Gros de Rhine,	Rep Silks, assorted colors,
Florence, assorted colors,	Linen and Mohair Ginghams,
Tissue & Cashmere Shawls,	Canton Crape Shawls,

Lace Caps and Collars, Swiss, Thread, and muslin Edging, Ribbons and Flowers Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c.

—Also, French Black Clothes and Cassimers, Fancy and Summer Cassimers, Cashmeris, Mohair and Worsted Coating of every description; Satin, Fancy Silk and Cashmere Vestings, Silk and Satin Scarfs, Stocks and Ties, Silk Linen and Kid Gloves, Gumelastic Suspenders; Collars, Bosoms, etc. April 13, 1848.

FIRST ARRIVAL.

JUST received per Steamer Niagara, a lot of Fresh Groceries Wines and Liquors, which will be sold cheap for cash at No. 1, Perry Block. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, April 20, 1848. 50

McAllister's All-Healing Ointment.

ABOUT the year 1847, I was living in the western part of this state pursuing the occupation of a farmer. One day while chopping in the wood, I foolishly chopped my foot nearly off, instead of the tree. During this misfortune I employed myself in perusing the fragment leaves of an old volume, printed in England some hundred years ago. Among these scattered leaves I read of an herb which had been analyzed by some of England's ancient Alchemysts, showing properties and qualities never before found in any plant that was ever discovered.

This one herb, under the force of the Retort and Crucible, developed more than ten distinct properties. This fact struck my mind so forcibly, that it was impossible for me to get rid of it. Something seemed to tell me that Providence, whose special care is extended to and all his creatures, had never concentrated into one small herb so many medical qualities, as various and as complicated, although perfectly identical as the human blood, without a wise and good purpose. Here was to be found the acids, the alkalies, the oils, the water, the air, the salts, the soda, &c., all combined, concentrated, and chemically united into one single element of power, forming substance more allied and in affinity to the human blood than was ever before discovered in the works of nature.

Laboring under these impressions for several years I became uneasy and discontented, and unwilling to confine myself to the duties of a farmer.

Everything seemed to point my mind to one object, viz: the preparation of this herb into medicine. I then determined to return to the city of New York. I did so, and immediately inquired for the herb. It was not to be found. I then sent to Europe and there found it under another name.

Having prepared the article to my satisfaction, I gave it away to all who would use it. Hundreds, I might say thousands, took it into their families and used it, some for one thing and some for another, all from the very first to the very last, pronounced it of unrivalled excellence and power.

The first case that came under my observation was a man that had lost the use of his arm for some years. The ointment restored the use of his arm completely in a few days. This surprised me as much as it did the patient. After him came a man with sore eyes produced by gunpowder—a very bad one indeed. One box only, sufficed to make a perfect cure. And I would here remark that hundreds have been cured of sore eyes who never found any relief save in this ointment.

There next came a woman who was suffering excruciating pain from the ague in the face. Her physician (thinking it the toothache) had extracted seven of her teeth. But the difficulty remained as bad as ever. The application of the All-Healing Ointment was attended with immediate cessation of pain. Her face however began to swell, and the surface was covered over with pimples eruption like prickly heat. In one day all this disappeared. About the same time, a lady made application with it for the headache of long standing, and a falling of the hair. Since this I have known the Ointment to cure cases of ten, twenty and forty years standing. I hesitate not to say, that it is almost an infallible remedy for this complaint.

About this time there were two cases, one of Consumption, and the other of Scrofula, which had baffled the skill of every physician who prescribed. It was wonderful to witness the effect of the Ointment on these persons. No one would believe it unless they had personally witnessed it. But it did the work properly. There was no